THE NEW FUNNY BOOK

NO. 3

$1.50

Man's fascination for the graphic art form goes back to when he would crudely draw on the walls of his cave.

Drawing is one of the most primitive and natural human instincts. There is hardly a child today who, before the age of reason, does not reach out for the colored crayons to record his first visual impressions, and later his first imaginings.

Human nature dictates that man is never satisfied. Through the ages, this fascination for the graphic art grew. From those drawings on the walls we've progressed to the point where we can project these drawings on giant screens and make them move and talk. And in some instances, moving us.

Inasmuch as drawing may be the fountainhead and substance of painting, sculpture, architecture and any other facet of art form, we hope to use this medium to entertain.

Even though this is the third issue of "The New Funny Book," in essence it is really the first book. Starting with this issue we plan to bring you the best that we can afford. We shall not compromise or substitute for quality. You will notice our cover was done by the Philippine's foremost comic book illustrator Nestor Redondo — also our consulting editor. No single artist has had as much impact and influence with the rest of the Filipino artists as Nestor Redondo. In this country Redondo is well known for his 'Rima' and 'Swamp Thing' books. If you're a Redondo fan, stick around you'll be seeing more of him.

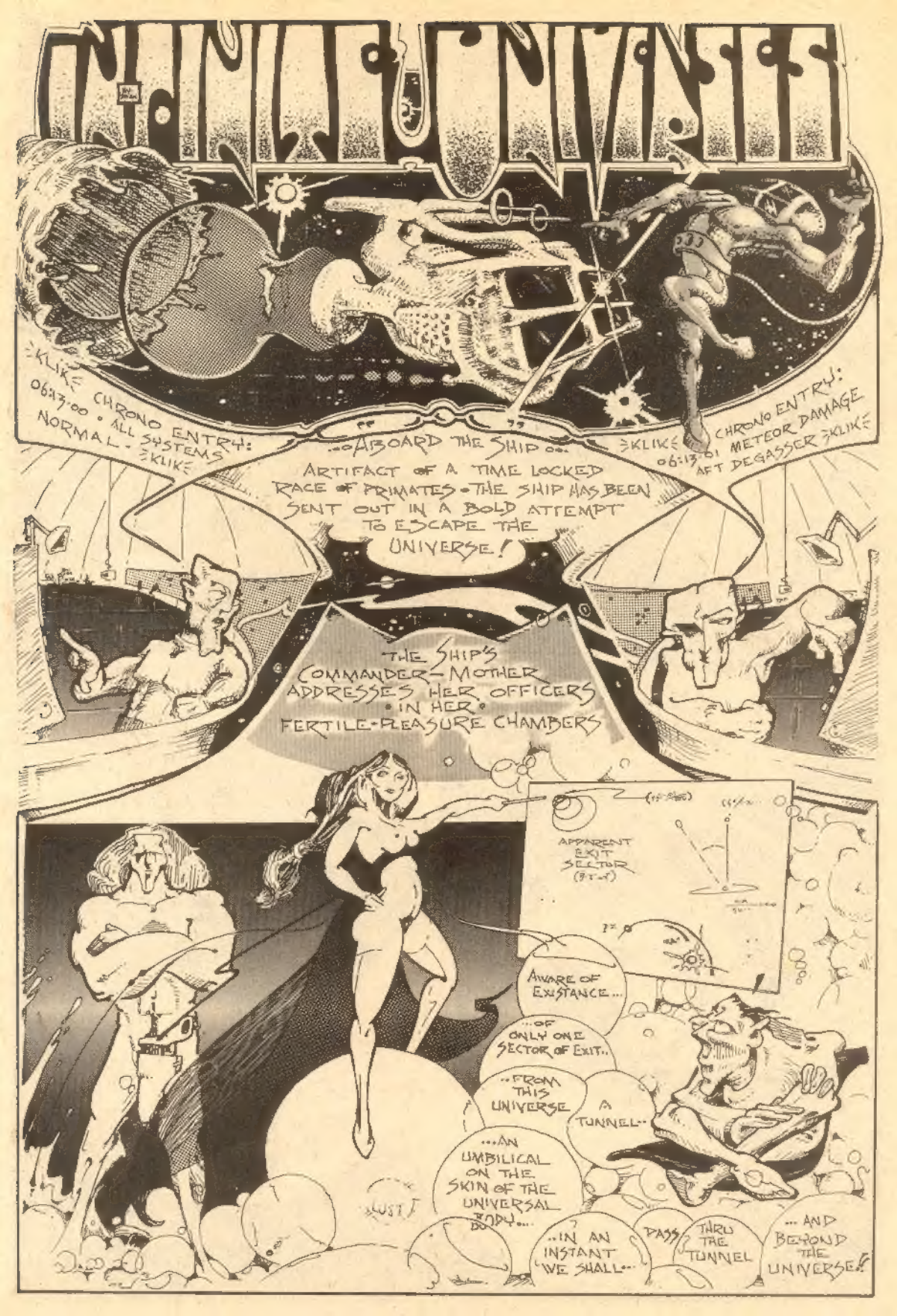
As this book goes to press, plans are already in the works for the 4th issue which we're sure you won't want to miss. We don't plan to set the world on fire but we do plan to give you one of the best graphic books ever published — and that's a promise from us to you.

Stay with us. We'll try not to disappoint you.

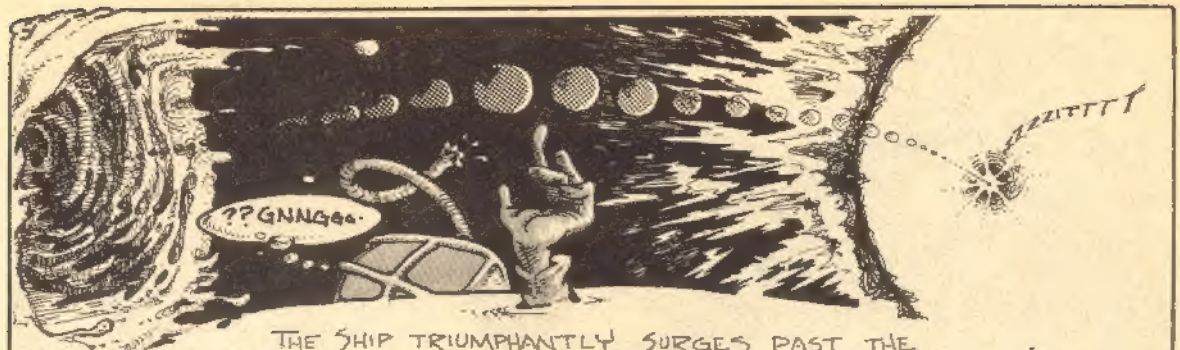
Enjoy
Manuel Auad, Editor

The New Funny Book #3 — Published July, 1978, by Larry Fuller Presents. Address all correspondence to Larry Fuller, 681 Ellis Street, Box 2595, San Francisco, CA 94109. No responsibility is assumed for unsolicited artwork or other material. All contents copyrighted 1978 by the publisher, who reserves all rights.

This symbol, registered July 1978, is your guarantee of excellence in comics. Look for it.


TIME UNIVERSE
KLIK CHRONO ENTRY: 06:13:00 • ALL SYSTEMS NORMAL - KLIK
...ABOARD THE SHIP...
ARTIFACT OF A TIME LOCKED RACE OF PRIMATES - THE SHIP HAS BEEN SENT OUT IN A BOLD ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE THE UNIVERSE!
KLIK CHRONO ENTRY: 06:13:01 METEOR DAMAGE AFT DEGASSER KLIK
THE SHIP'S COMMANDER-MOTHER ADDRESSES HER OFFICERS • IN HER • FERTILE-PLEASURE CHAMBERS
APPARENT EXIT SECTOR (9T-4)
AWARE OF EXISTANCE...
...OF ONLY ONE SECTOR OF EXIT..
..FROM THIS UNIVERSE
A TUNNEL..
...AN UMBILICAL ON THE SKIN OF THE UNIVERSAL BODY...
JUST
..IN AN INSTANT WE SHALL...
PASS
THRU THE TUNNEL
... AND BEYOND THE UNIVERSE!

TIMELSTANEOUSLY.....
...ZEET...ZEET...
EX-TECH J. ZEUS
REPORT FOR DAMAGE
DUTY... ZOOOT...
A TECHNICIAN IS SUMMONED....
!
...AND DISPATCHED
WHY ME? DAMN METEORS
AS THE GREAT SHIP BURBLES OUT OF IT'S MOTHER UNIVERSE
THE COIN OF THE OTHER SIDE
(GOLEM DAMN! DAMAGE MAINTENANCE IS SHIT DUTY!! BUSTIN' IN RIGHT ON TOP OF AN EROTI-AMP GRASP LIKE THAT!! SHE WAS SO GOOD! WHAT A DELICIOUS JUICY PROJECTER!!) (DAMN!) ...WELL WHERE'S THAT [CENSORED] METEOR HOLE?
TEE-HEE



THE SHIP TRIUMPHANTLY SURGES PAST THE LAST TRACE OF THE UNIVERSE, BUT THE MONSTROUS STAR, BILLIONS OF TIMES LARGER THAN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE, THE VERY MENACE TO THE UNIVERSE WHICH THE SHIP WAS SENT TO ESCAPE, TRAPS THE SHIP IN ITS MIGHTY GRAVITY (TOO BAD...)... ...ONLY THE REPAIRMAN REMAINS, SUSPENDED BETWEEN THE UNIVERSE & THE STAR....

FIG. 1
EXAMPLE OF COSMIC DEBRIS: STIFF & ALONE FROZEN VESSEL OF PROTOPLASM FALL AT PEACE TIME GATHERING INSELF ANEW. SLIDE SUNWARD AS DERELICT ON.

FIG. 2
DEBRIS IN WARMTH OF RADIATION
.O.
MICRO-ATOMS FRAGMENTS OF DESTROYED MOLECULES MUTATE IN RADIATION POCKETS.

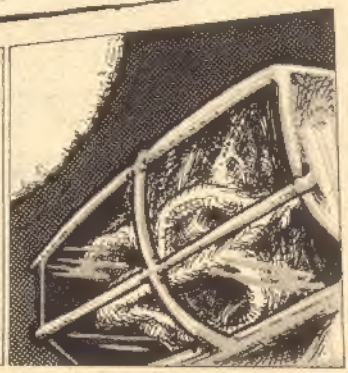
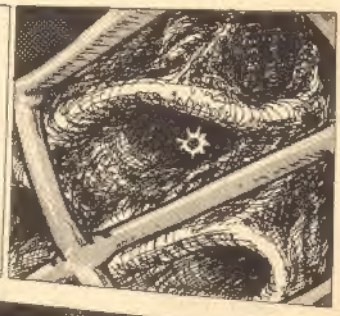


FIG. 3
DEEP WITHIN WHAT ONCE WAS AN ORGANIC BODY, THE SHATTERED ELEMENTS BEGIN TO CLUSTER



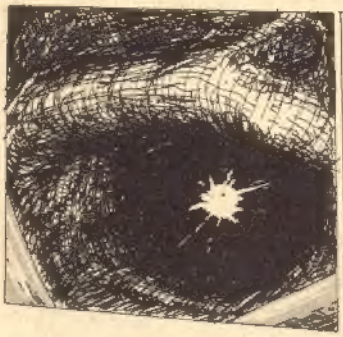


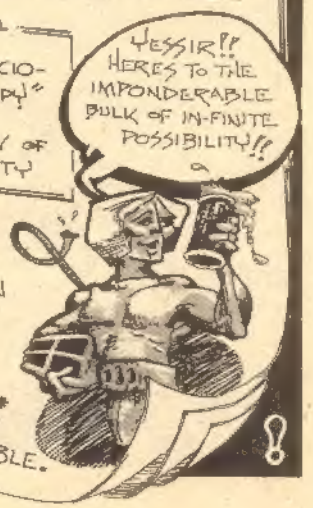
FIG. 4
A CLUSTER OF ELEMENTAL GASSES ARE IGNITED BY RADIATION. MASS BEGINS FORMING UNDER THE PRESSURES OF THE COOKING GASSES.

FIG. 5
COMBUSTION PROVIDES ROTATION
.
THE CLUSTER THROWS OFF GAS BODIES WHICH BEGIN TO COOL IN THEIR ORBITS
.
OTHER CLUSTERS BEGIN TO TAKE FORM IN THE VOID.

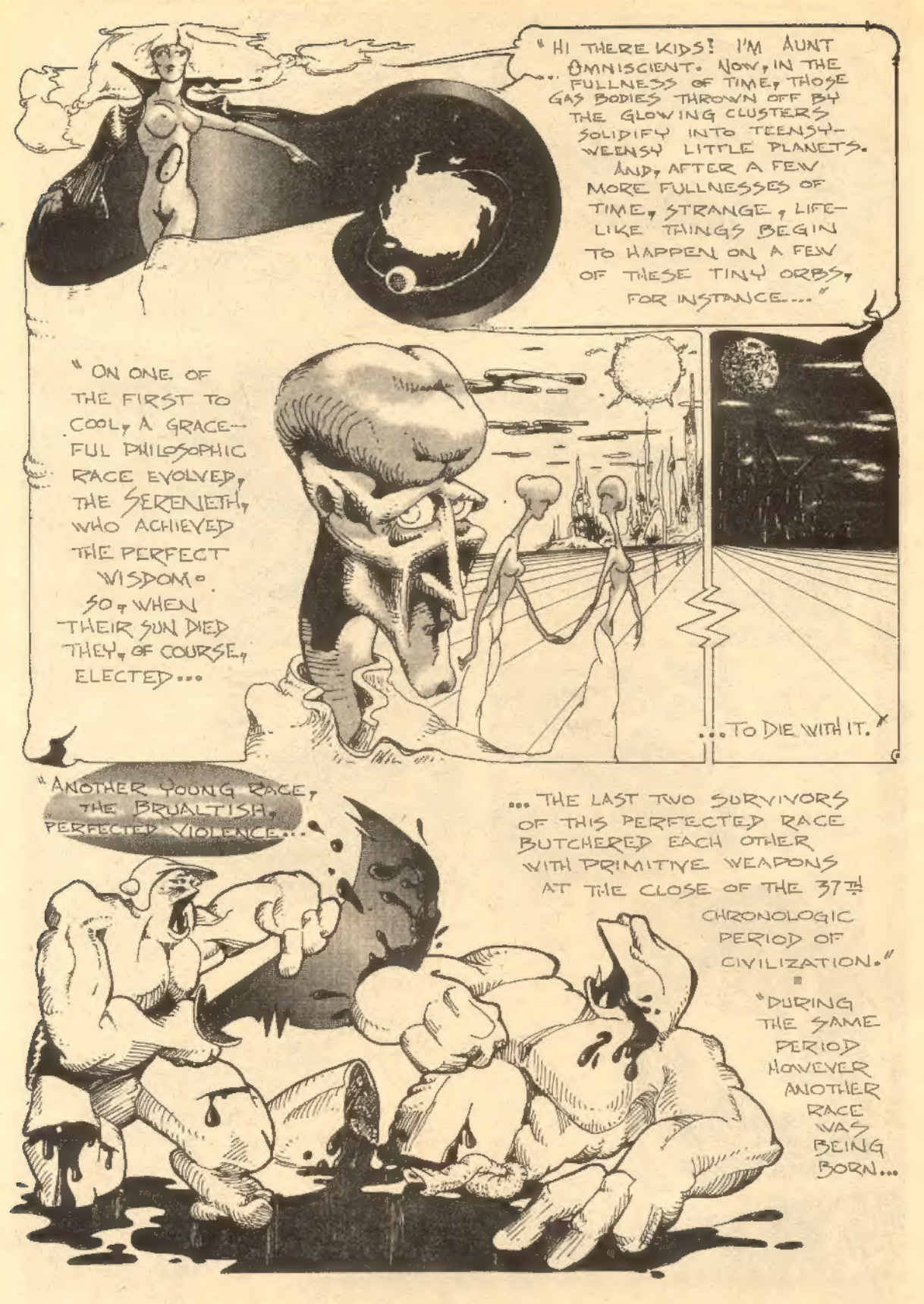
DIAGRAM X-88-3L
.FROM.
"THE ENTROPIC SOCIO-HISTORY OF ENTROPY"
.ILLUSTRATING.
THE ENTROPIC LAW OF INFINITE POSSIBILITY

- "TIME" IS INFINITE.
- IN INFINITE TIME EVERY COMBINATION OF VARIABLES WILL OCCUR.
- GLORY IS OBLIVION SHAPED INTO A STORY.*

☆ ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE.



* JORGE LUIS BORGES


"HI THERE KIDS! I'M AUNT OMNISCIENT. NOW, IN THE FULLNESS OF TIME, THOSE GAS BODIES THROWN OFF BY THE GLOWING CLUSTERS SOLIDIFY INTO TEENSY-WEENSY LITTLE PLANETS. AND, AFTER A FEW MORE FULLNESSES OF TIME, STRANGE, LIFE-LIKE THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN ON A FEW OF THESE TINY ORBS, FOR INSTANCE..."
"ON ONE OF THE FIRST TO COOL, A GRACE-FUL PHILOSOPHIC RACE EVOLVED, THE SERENIETH, WHO ACHIEVED THE PERFECT WISDOM. SO, WHEN THEIR SUN DIED THEY, OF COURSE, ELECTED...
...TO DIE WITH IT."
"ANOTHER YOUNG RACE, THE BRUALTISH, PERFECTED VIOLENCE...
...THE LAST TWO SURVIVORS OF THIS PERFECTED RACE BUTCHERED EACH OTHER WITH PRIMITIVE WEAPONS AT THE CLOSE OF THE 37TH CHRONOLOGIC PERIOD OF CIVILIZATION."
"DURING THE SAME PERIOD HOWEVER ANOTHER RACE WAS BEING BORN...

"THE MECHTEKS SPREAD TO SEVERAL PLANETS WHILE EVOLVING INTO THE ULTIMATE RECEPTACLE FOR MECHANICAL KNOWLEDGE...

... EVENTUALLY THE POOR DEARS FOUND THEMSELVES SURPASSED DISPLACED AND ELIMINATED BY THEIR CREATIONS."

"SOME RACES, LIKE THE NATUOREE, SOUGHT BALANCE WITH ENVIROMENT...

... AND GAINED THE PERFECT HARMONY BY RETURNING TO A NATURAL STATE."

"AS A YOUNG RACE, THE PANEROTHICS CHARTED THE LABYRINTHS OF ROMANTIC LOVE...

... AS AN OLD RACE THEY WERE TO DIE OF ECSTATIC HEARTBREAK."

"AND THERE AROSE YET ANOTHER RACE WHICH WASN'T MUCH GOOD AT ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR, THOUGH OF COURSE THAT DIDN'T STOP THEM FROM GETTING EXCITED ABOUT THINGS IN GENERAL."

"AFTER A WHILE THIS COMICAL GOOP-FOR-NOTHING RACE FOUND ITSELF IN SPACE

PTOOOOIE

"AND EVENTUALLY THEY SPREAD TO THE STARS."

GASP

HA! TAKE THAT YOU SLIMY ALIEN!! NO ONE CAN STOP US NOW! ITS FORWARD FOREVER THRU INFINITE SPACE!!

"BUT ONE DAY THEY FOUND THAT SPACE WAS NOT INFINITE."

CAPTAIN KIRK! WE'VE RUN INTO SOMETHING SIR!!

THUD!

ANALYSIS SPOCK?

..ER, WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE, UH, END OF THE UNIVERSE, UH, JIM.....

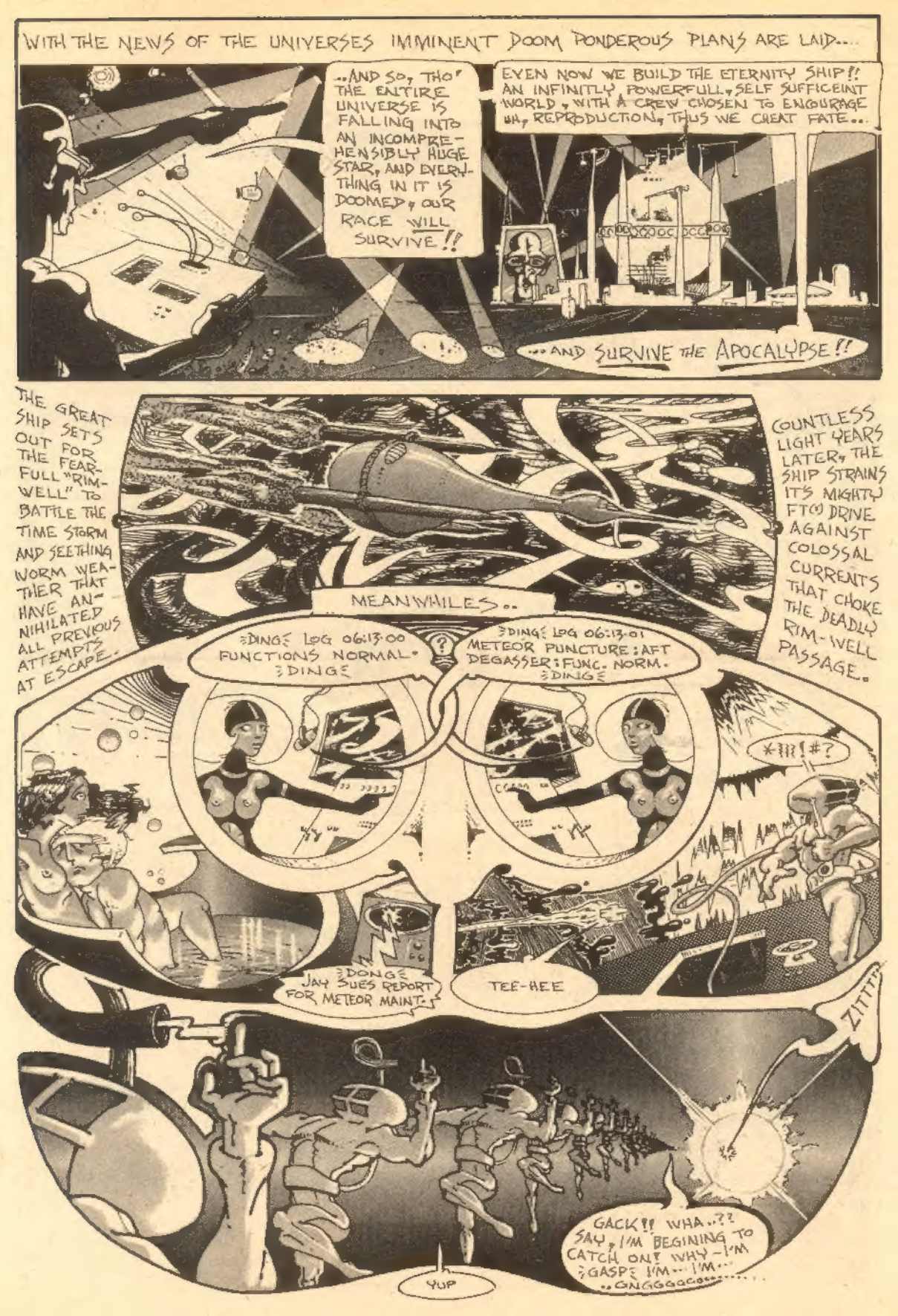
GENTLEMEN, THE UNIVERSE IS NOT INFINITE! ITS COVERED WITH A THIN, THIN CANDY SHELL, OR SUMTHIN'....

GASP! ? WOW GOLLY!! GASP

THE NEWS REACHES THE INTERGALACTIC COUNCIL.

A SURVEY SHIP CHARTING THE BOUNDS OF THE UNIVERSE FINDS A STRANGE PHENOMENON

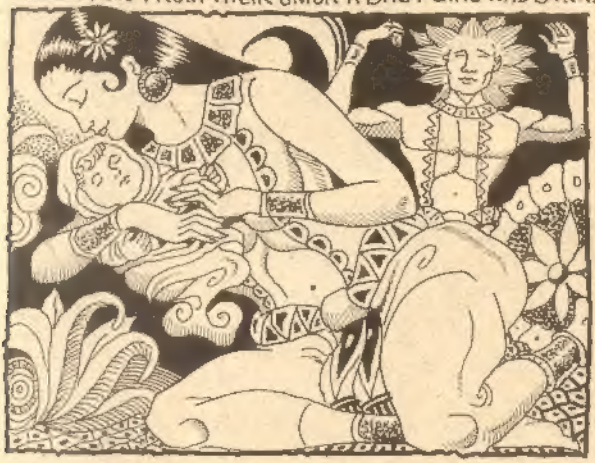
MY GOD! ITS A GIANT WINDOW IN THE SHELL OF THE UNIVERSE! (WOW) AND LOOK AT THAT... ...THAT SUN IS A ZILLION-BILLION TIMES BIGGER THAN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!! AND ITS GETTING BIGGER!! WERE FALLING!! WERE DOOMED!!


WITH THE NEWS OF THE UNIVERSES IMMINENT DOOM PONDEROUS PLANS ARE LAID...
..AND SO, THO' THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE IS FALLING INTO AN INCOMPREHENSIBLY HUGE STAR, AND EVERYTHING IN IT IS DOOMED, OUR RACE WILL SURVIVE!!
EVEN NOW WE BUILD THE ETERNITY SHIP!! AN INFINITLY POWERFULL, SELF SUFFICEINT WORLD, WITH A CREW CHOSEN TO ENCOURAGE HA, REPRODUCTION, THUS WE CHEAT FATE..
...AND SURVIVE THE APOCALYPSE!!
THE GREAT SHIP SETS OUT FOR THE FEARFULL "RIM-WELL" TO BATTLE THE TIME STORM AND SEETHING WORM WEATHER THAT HAVE ANNIHILATED ALL PREVIOUS ATTEMPTS AT ESCAPE.
COUNTLESS LIGHT YEARS LATER, THE SHIP STRAINS IT'S MIGHTY FT(x) DRIVE AGAINST COLOSSAL CURRENTS THAT CHOKE THE DEADLY RIM-WELL PASSAGE.
MEANWHILES..
DING LOG 06:13:00 FUNCTIONS NORMAL. DING
?
DING LOG 06:13:01 METEOR PUNCTURE: AFT DEGASSER: FUNC. NORM. DING
*!!!#?
DONG JAY SUES REPORT FOR METEOR MAINT.
TEE-HEE
ZITTT
GACK!! WHA..?? SAY, I'M BEGINING TO CATCH ON! WHY-I'M GASP! I'M... I'M... ..ONGGGGGGG.....
YUP

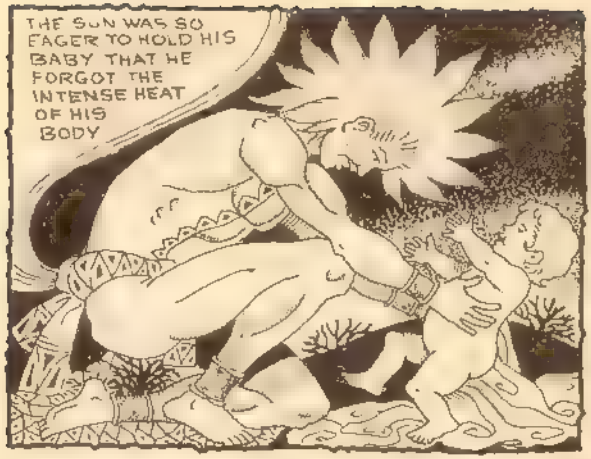
Legends of the East

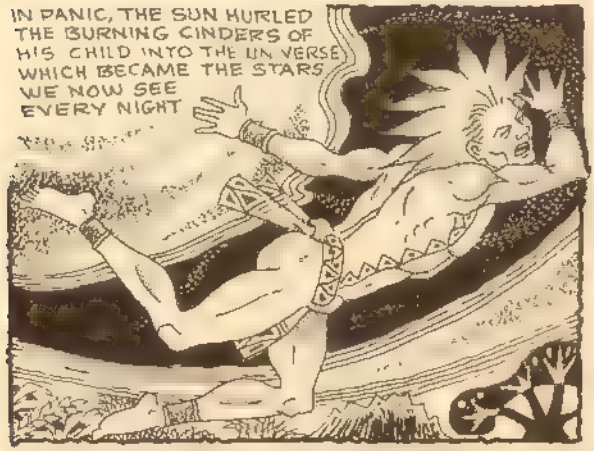
The Origin of the Stars

IN THE BEGINNING, THERE WERE NO STARS IN THE UNIVERSE. THERE WAS ONLY THE SUN, THE MOON, AND THE EARTH. THE SUN FELL IN LOVE WITH THE MOON AND FROM THEIR UNION A BABY GIRL WAS BORN.



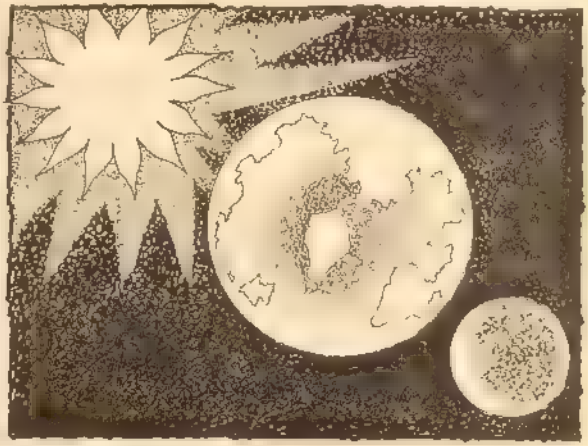
BUT THE SUN WAS UNHAPPY FOR HE COULD NOT HOLD AND CUDDLE HIS BABY BECAUSE OF HIS INTENSE HEAT. ONE DAY, HE SAW HIS CHANCE WHEN THE MOON LEFT TO WASH SOME CLOTHES.

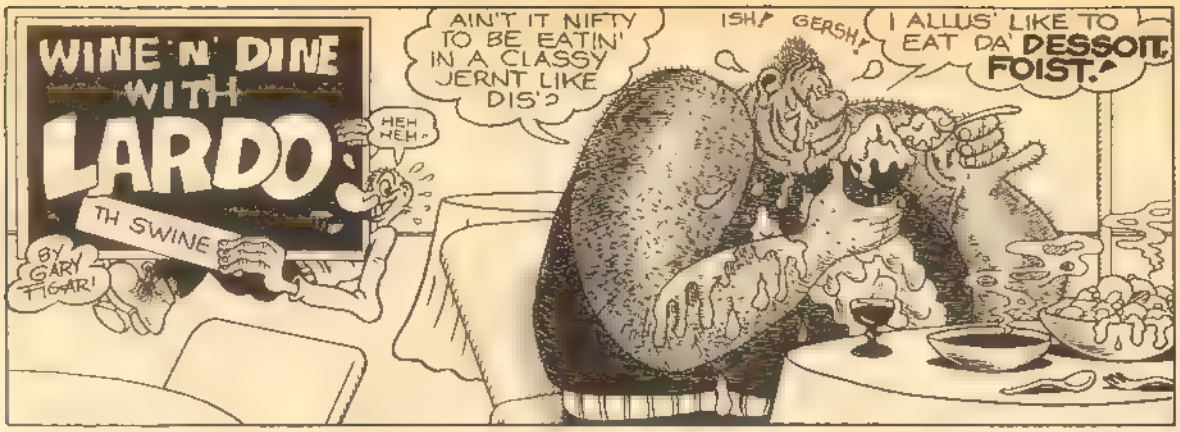




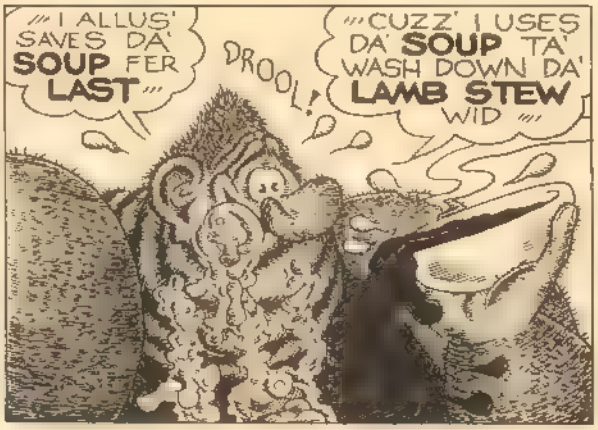
SHE CURSED THE SUN AND VOWED NEVER TO SEE HIM AGAIN. THE MOON WENT UP IN THE SKY AND GATHERED THE BURNING CINDERS OF WHAT WAS ONCE HER CHILD AND HID BEHIND THE EARTH.

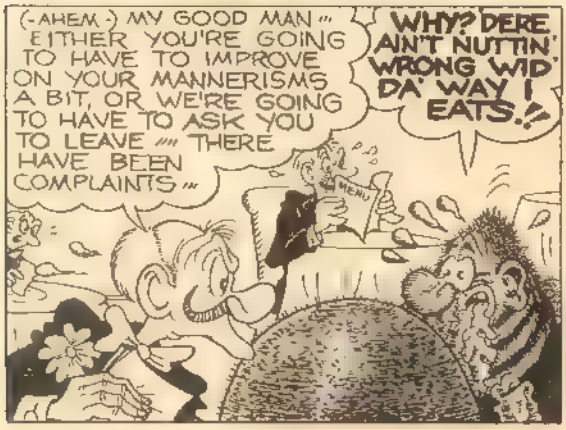
TO THIS DAY, THE MOON HAD NEVER SHOWN HER FACE TO THE SUN AND HAD REMAIN HIDDEN BEHIND THE EARTH WITH HER BURNING MILLION LITTLE STARS.



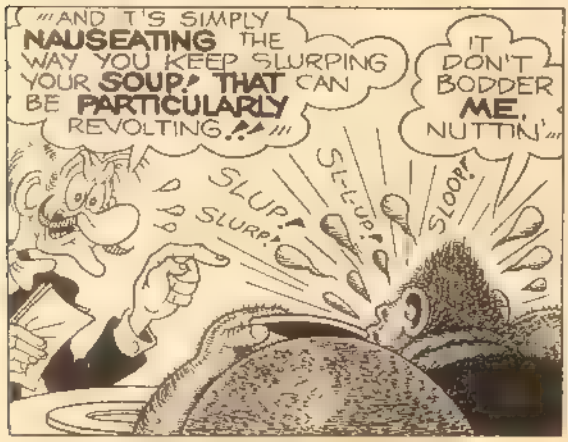

WINE 'N' DINE WITH LARDO
TH SWINE
BY GARY TIGAR!
HEH HEH
AIN'T IT NIFTY TO BE EATIN' IN A CLASSY JERNT LIKE DIS'?
ISH! GERSH!
I ALLUS' LIKE TO EAT DA' DESSOIT FOIST!

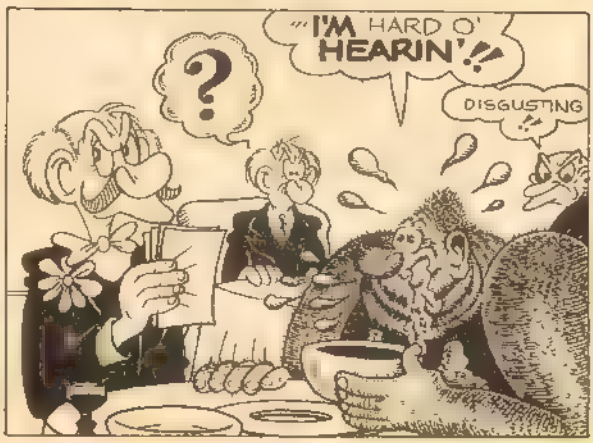
"DEN I EATS DA' MAIN COURSE"
"YUM... EXTRA GOOD LAMB STEW"
SLOBBER
URP GOOD TABLE WINE, TOO"


"I ALLUS' SAVES DA' SOUP FER LAST"
DROOL!
"CUZZ' I USES DA' SOUP TA' WASH DOWN DA' LAMB STEW WID"

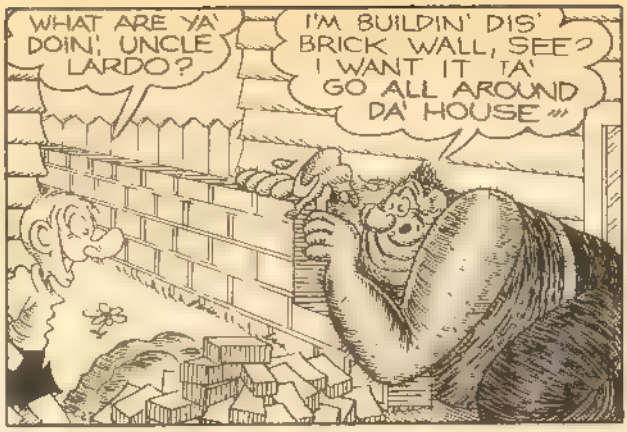

(-AHEM-) MY GOOD MAN... EITHER YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO IMPROVE ON YOUR MANNERISMS A BIT, OR WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE... THERE HAVE BEEN COMPLAINTS...
WHY? DERE AIN'T NUTTIN' WRONG WID DA' WAY I EATS!
MENU

WELL, PEOPLE SEEM TO STARE AT YOU, BECAUSE OF THE WAY YOU KEEP SPILLING FOOD DOWN THE FRONT OF YOU...
YEAH... WELL, MEBBE I WUZ' TRY'NA TAKE TOO BIG A MOUT'FULS...


"AND IT'S SIMPLY NAUSEATING THE WAY YOU KEEP SLURPING YOUR SOUP! THAT CAN BE PARTICULARLY REVOLTING!"
IT DON'T BODDER ME, NUTTIN'...
SLUP!
SLURP!
SLL-UP!
SLOOP!

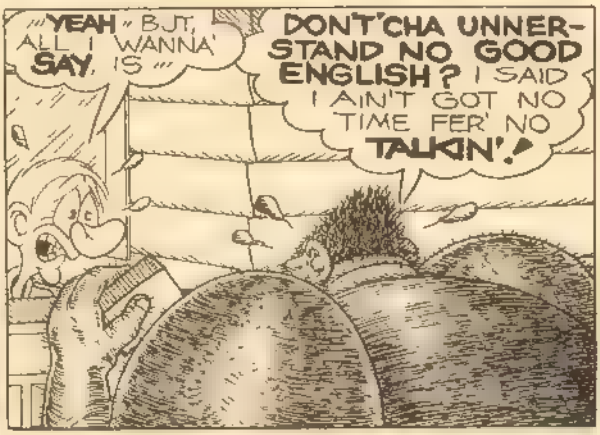

?
"I'M HARD O' HEARIN'!"
DISGUSTING

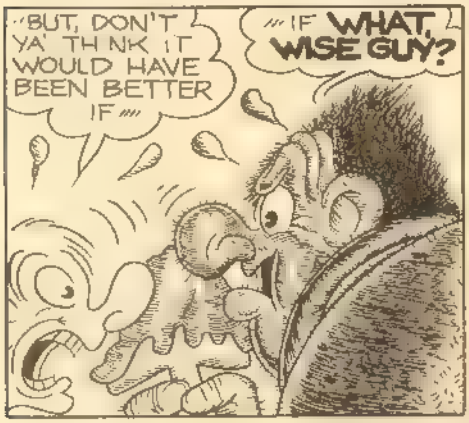
LARDO
BY GARY FIGARI

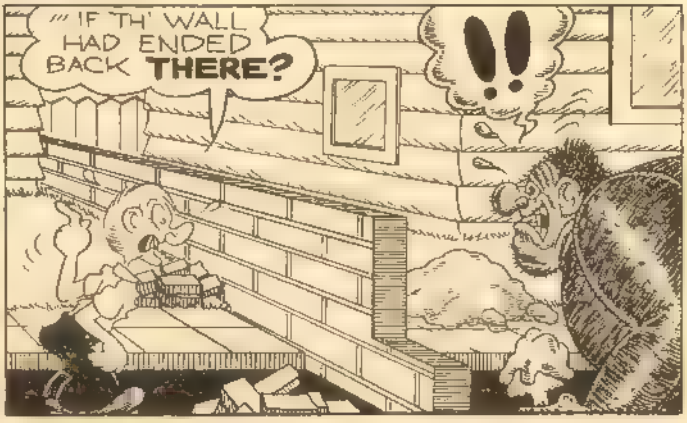

WHAT ARE YA' DOIN', UNCLE LARDO?
I'M BUILDIN' DIS' BRICK WALL, SEE? I WANT IT TA' GO ALL AROUND DA' HOUSE.

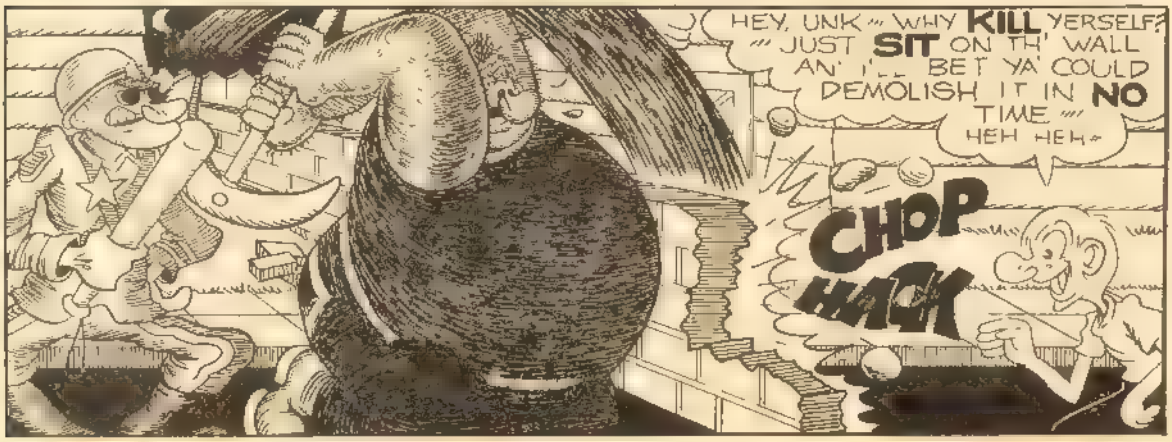
DAT'LL STOP DA' NEIGHBOR'S POOCH FROM WALKIN' ON DA' LAWN.

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
"ER" UNCLE LARDO... I THINK THERE'S SOMETHIN' I OUGHTA' TELL YA'...
JUNIOR... I AIN'T GOT NO TIME TA' DO NO TALKIN' NOW... I'M TRYIN' TA' GET DIS' JOB FINISHED BEFORE SUNDOWN!


...YEAH... BUT, ALL I WANNA' SAY, IS...
DON'T'CHA UNNERSTAND NO GOOD ENGLISH? I SAID I AIN'T GOT NO TIME FER' NO TALKIN'!


...BUT, DON'T YA' THINK IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF...
...IF WHAT, WISE GUY?


...IF TH' WALL HAD ENDED BACK THERE?
!!

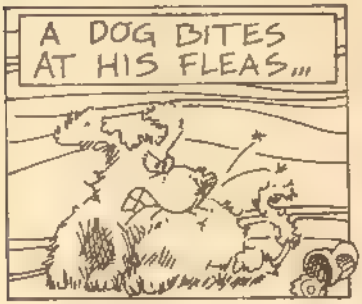

HEY, UNK... WHY KILL YERSELF? ...JUST SIT ON TH' WALL AN' I'LL BET YA' COULD DEMOLISH IT IN NO TIME... HEH HEH.
CHOP
HACK

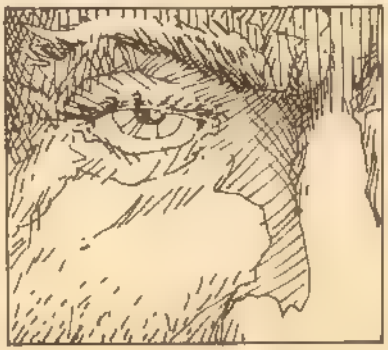
CONCHO

by duane vibby

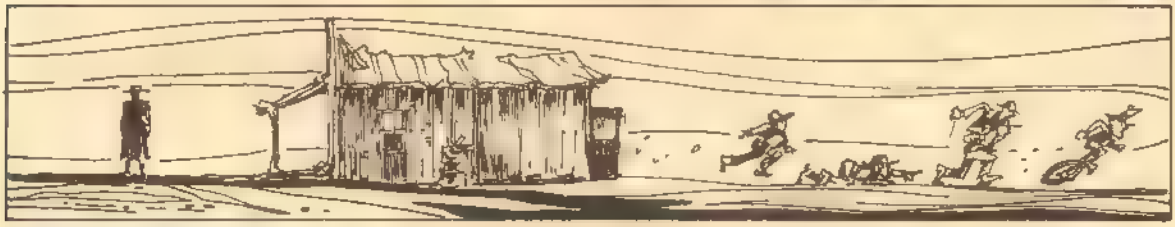
TUMBL'IN TUMBLEWEEDS

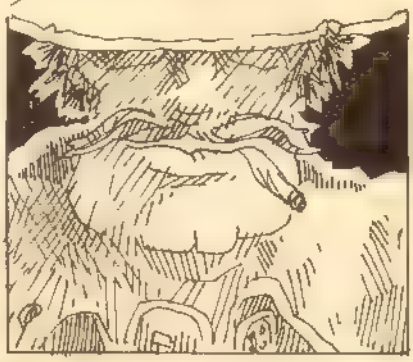
A STRANGER RIDES IN WITH THE DUSTY WIND...

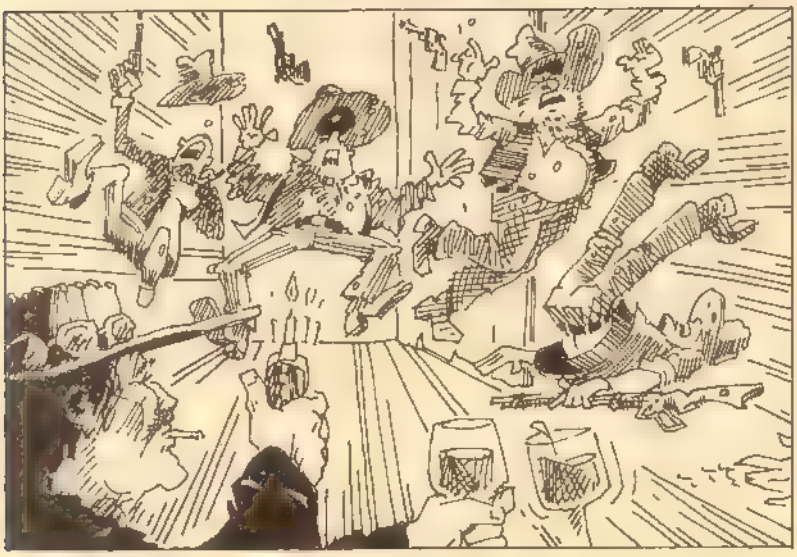




DOG CHEWS ON TAIL...







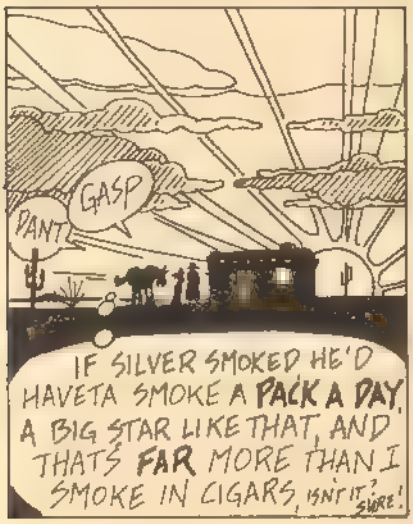
DOG KNAWS ON FOOT...

TEXAS YELLOW ROSE OF... SONS OF ALAMO TEXAS SONS..

SNAP

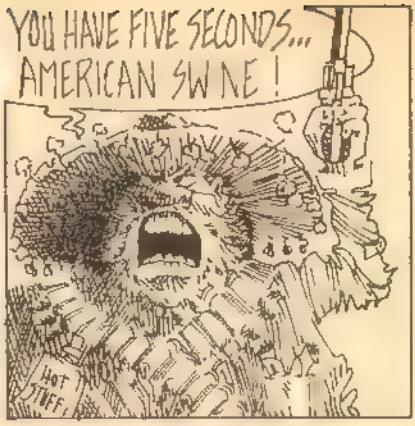
PANT
PANT
I WONDER IF SILVER STARTED OUT LIKE THIS...

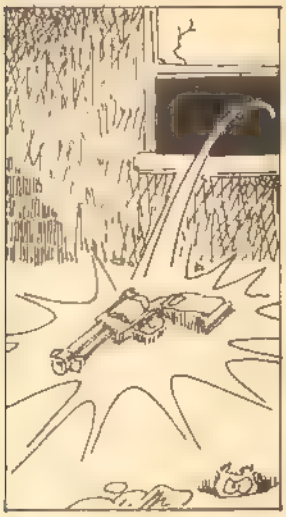
PANT
PANT
PANT
COFF
COFF
PANT
PANT
COFF
PANT
COFF
WHEEZE
I WONDER IF SILVER SMOKED


GASP
PANT
IF SILVER SMOKED HE'D HAVETA SMOKE A PACK A DAY, A BIG STAR LIKE THAT, AND THAT'S FAR MORE THAN I SMOKE IN CIGARS, ISN'T IT? SURE!

HELL... I BET SILVER WAS A CHAIN SMOKER...
PUFF
PUFF
PUFF
MAYBE THREE PACKS A DAY?
HELL! A CARTON A DAY!

THROW OUT YOUR GUN, YOU DUMMY GRINGO, WE GOT YOU SURROUNDED!


YOU HAVE FIVE SECONDS... AMERICAN SWINE!
HOT STUFF



PIGS

WE WILL LEAVE NOTHING, WE WOULD TAKE HIS SKIN IF IT WAS GOOD FOR ANYTHING...

TEXAS SON OF A GUNNY
DAMN DINGLE-BALLS IN MY EYES ALL THE TIME...

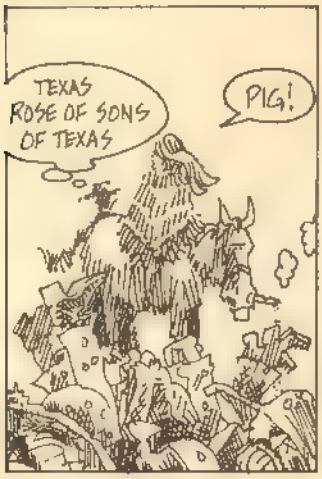
BAM RAT-TAT-TAT KA-BOOM RAT-TA-TAT BLAM RAT-TA-TAT KA-BOOM BA-OOM

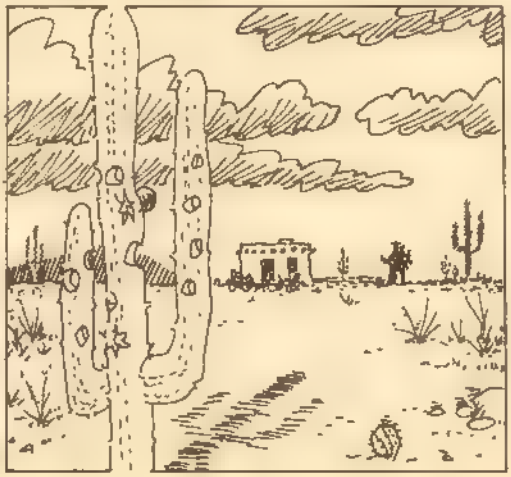
NOISY PIGS

IF HE WANTS TO KEEP HIS OLD BOOTS, BELT, MONEY, GIRL, HORSE, AND HAT, LET HIM, I SAY.

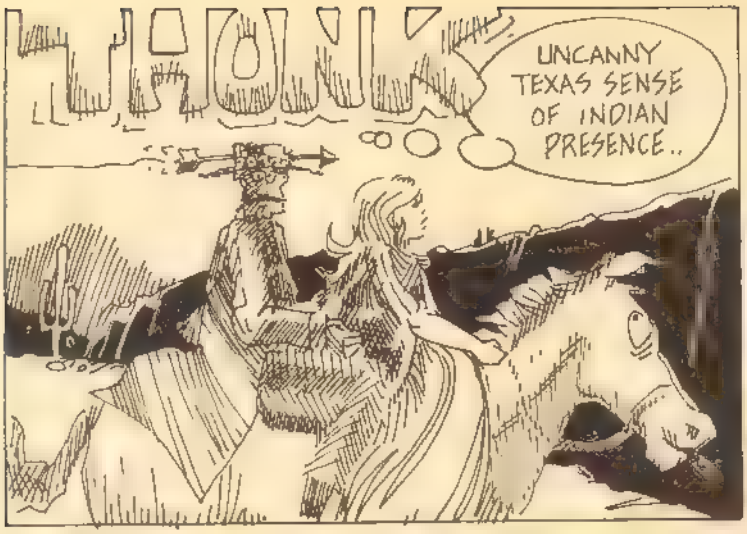
I THINK I'M HIT!

MEDIC





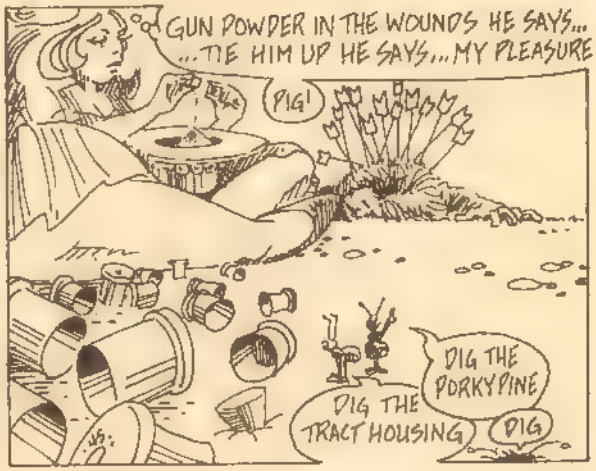
DOG SCRATCHES EAR...

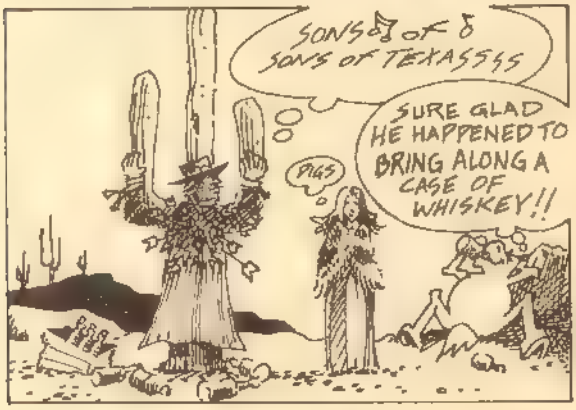

THONK
UNCANNY TEXAS SENSE OF INDIAN PRESENCE..

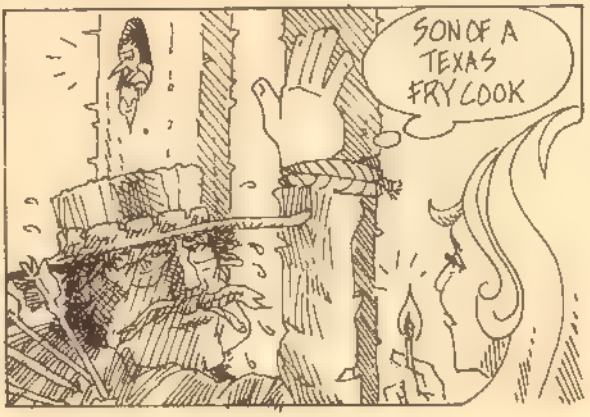
OUCH!
OUCH
OUCH
OUCH!
THONK
THONK
THONK
THONK
THONK
THONK
GOOD THING I PRACTICED MY THUNDERING HOOVES ROUTINE LAST WEEK..
THUNDER!

THUNDER THUNDER CLATTER THUNDER CLIP CLOP CLAP THUMP

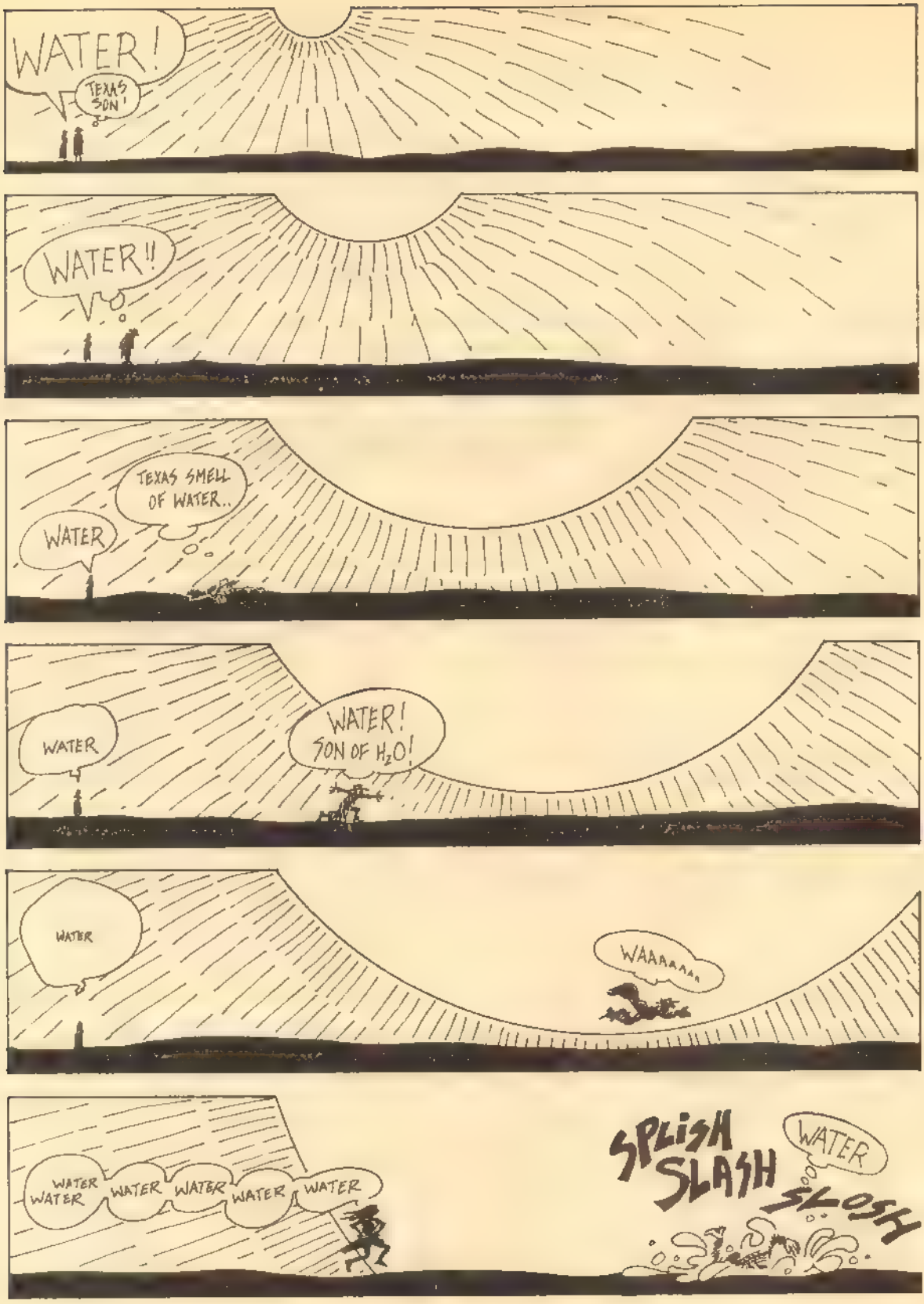
IT SOUNDS BETTER WITH A LITTLE BACKGROUND MUSIC..
OW!

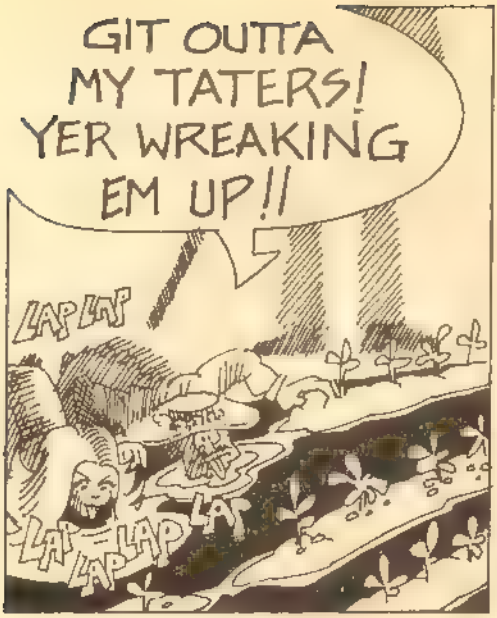

GUN POWDER IN THE WOUNDS HE SAYS... ...TIE HIM UP HE SAYS... MY PLEASURE
PIG!
DIG THE PORKYPINE
DIG THE TRACT HOUSING
DIG


SONS of SONS of TEXASSSS
SURE GLAD HE HAPPENED TO BRING ALONG A CASE OF WHISKEY!!
PIGS


SON OF A TEXAS FRY COOK

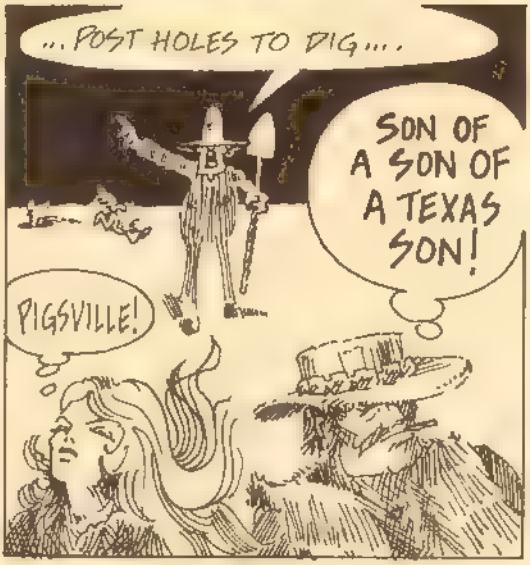
POOF
FIZZ
FIZZ
FIZZ
LET'S GIT ALONG
CLIPPITY CLOPPITY
CLIPPITY CLOPPITY
CLIPPITY
CLOPPITY
CLOP
CLIP CLOP
PLOP
GASP!
HAVETA TEXAS SUNSET SON OF TEXAS HORSE BROKE DOWN
HOLD IT! HOLD IT! I QUIT!!!! IF THIS IS WHAT IT TAKES TO BE, A STAR... I DONT NEED IT!
SON OF A TEXAS ..IT TALKS!
SILVER WOULDA NEVER PUT UP WITH THIS!
WATER
WONDER WHAT BROUGHT THAT ON..

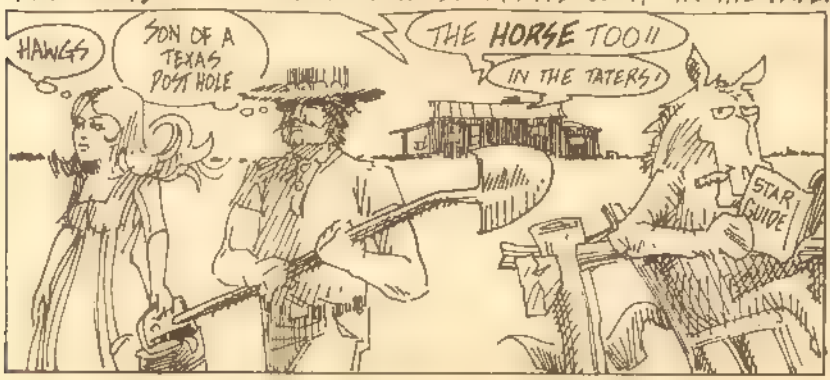

WATER!
TEXAS SON!
WATER!!
TEXAS SMELL OF WATER..
WATER
WATER
WATER! SON OF H_2O!
WATER
WAAAAAAA
WATER WATER
WATER
WATER
WATER
WATER
SPLISH SLASH
WATER
SLOSH


GIT OUTTA MY TATERS! YER WREAKING EM UP!!
LAP LAP
LAP LAP LAP LAP

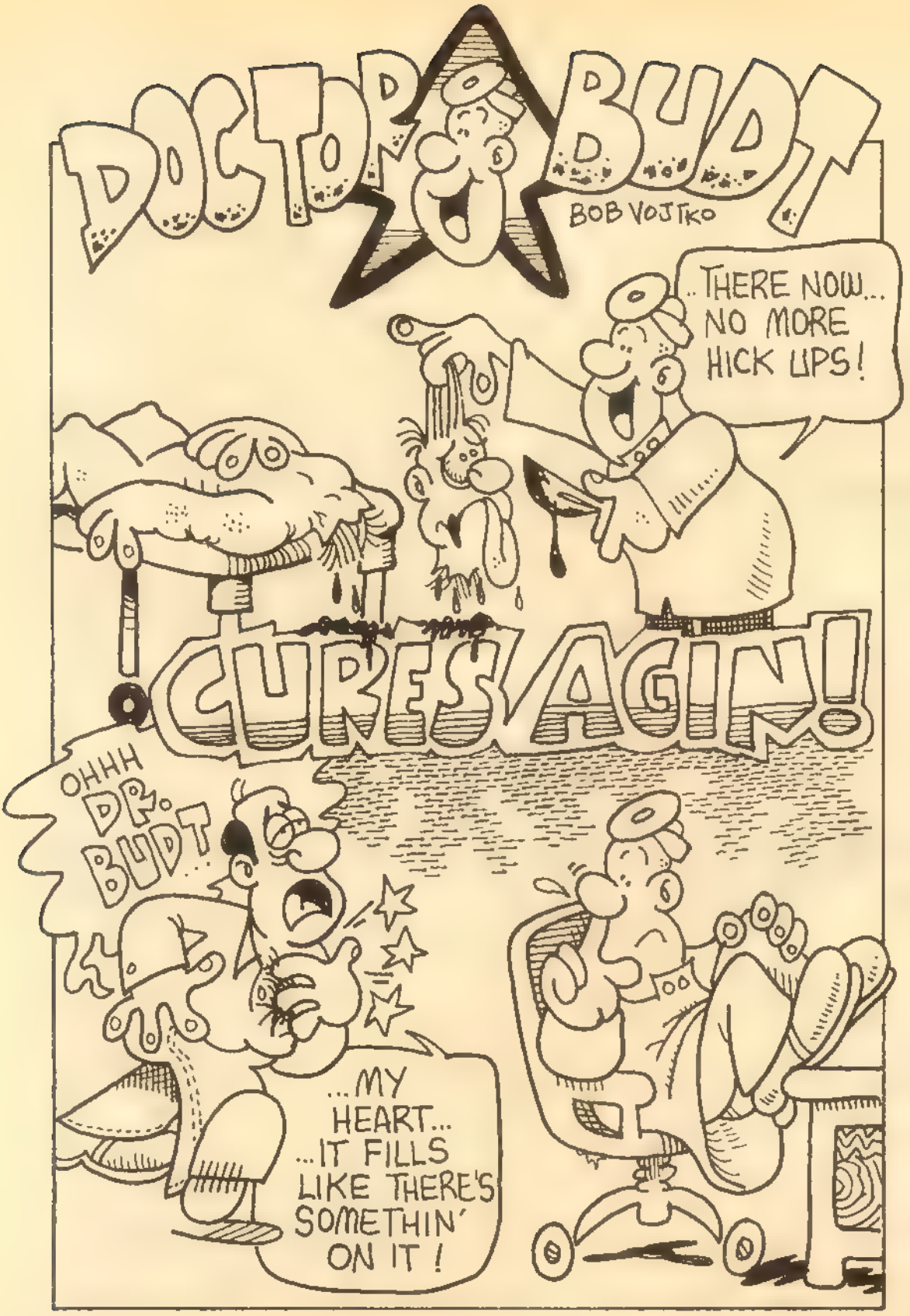
WHAT'S A MATTER WITH YOU TWO..... YOUR MAH'S WORRIED SICK...
SON OF TEXAS!

FIRST YOU LEAVE, LINDA SUE, THEN YOUR BROTHER AND THE LOONEY HORSE! YOU COULDA GOT IN ALL KINDA TROUBLE..
...SIDES WE GOT HOGS TO SLOP...


...POST HOLES TO DIG....
SON OF A SON OF A TEXAS SON!
PIGSVILLE!


DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WITH THESE K.DS TODAY.. BEEN GONE FER DAYS...THEN THEY COME BACK AND JUMP IN THE TATERS!
HAWGS
SON OF A TEXAS POST HOLE
THE HORSE TOO!!
IN THE TATERS!
STAR GUIDE

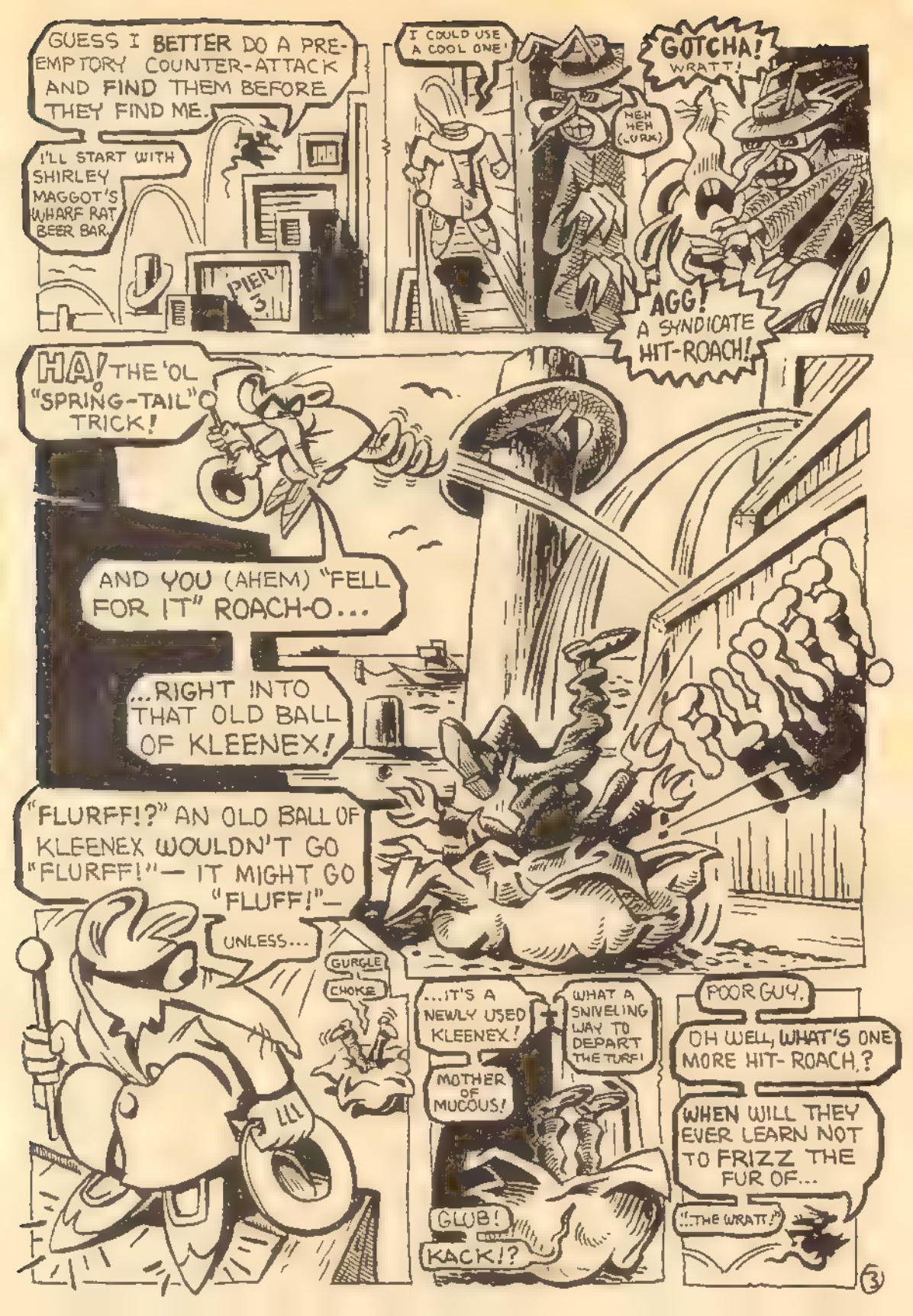
DOG FINDS AND KILLS TICK...
POP
THE END


DOCTOR BUDT
BOB VOJTKO
..THERE NOW... NO MORE HICK UPS!
CURES AGIN!
OHHH DR. BUDT...
...MY HEART... ...IT FILLS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHIN' ON IT!

YOU'D BETTER HAVE A SEAT WHILE I LOOK INTO IT.
HMMM
JUST REMOVE YOUR SHIRT SIR... I'M GOIN' TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK
JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU WERE WRONG!! THERE'S NOTHING ON YOUR HEART!!

CRIME IN THE CITY
BY R. DAVIES
LOOKOUT TURKEYS!
HERE COMES "THE WRATH OF THE WRATT!"
©1978 BY R. DAVIES
SO, FOLLOW ME!
INTO THE DISMAL DENS OF DEGENERACY...
... AS I PREPARE TO PICK THE EMBOOGERED NOSE OF CRIME!
KEEP YOUR EYE
EEEYYYYYYYEE
EEE ON THE RODENT...
TALLY-HO!

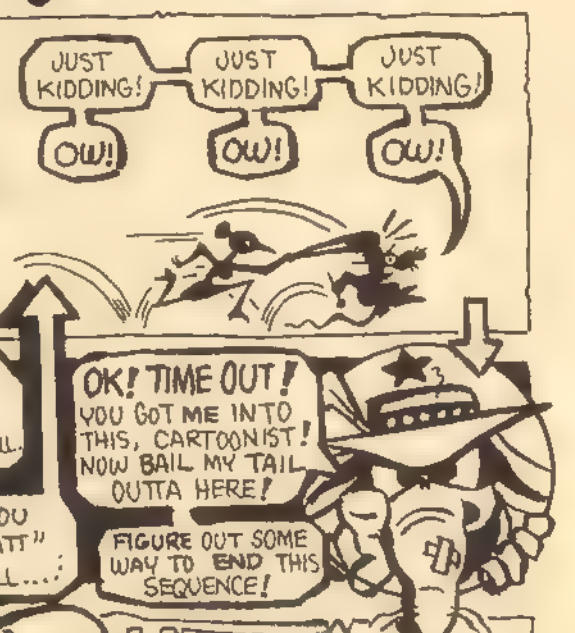
PSSST! DOWN HERE, WRATT!
UH?
GOO?
HM?
WHA?
IT'S THE UN-SPEAKABLY SLIMY SALAMANDER OF STORM-DRAIN TEN!
BEWARE O' WRATT! DA BASTIONS OF EVIL HAS NAMED YOU AS DA FLYSPECK IN DER CHEESE-CAKE!
BURP!
SO. WE'VE COME FULL CIRCLE. THE HUNTER BECOMES THE HUNTED.
WOW! IF I LIVE THRU THIS CAPER MAYBE MY CARTOONIST WILL GET A CHANCE...
THAT IS ALL. (CLICK)
...TO ACCEPT AN OFFER FROM PLAYBOY LIKE THE ONE R. CRUMB REFUSED (WITH A 6% COST OF LIVING INCREASE, OF COURSE)
HOW 'BOUT IT, HEF? (HEH HEH)


GUESS I BETTER DO A PRE-EMPTORY COUNTER-ATTACK AND FIND THEM BEFORE THEY FIND ME.
I'LL START WITH SHIRLEY MAGGOT'S WHARF RAT BEER BAR.
PIER 3
I COULD USE A COOL ONE!
GOTCHA! WRATT!
HEH HEH (URK)
AGG! A SYNDICATE HIT-ROACH!
HA! THE 'OL "SPRING-TAIL" TRICK!
AND YOU (AHEM) "FELL FOR IT" ROACH-O...
...RIGHT INTO THAT OLD BALL OF KLEENEX!
"FLURFF!?" AN OLD BALL OF KLEENEX WOULDN'T GO "FLURFF!"— IT MIGHT GO "FLUFF!"—
UNLESS...
GURGLE
CHOKE
...IT'S A NEWLY USED KLEENEX!
WHAT A SNIVELING WAY TO DEPART THE TURF!
MOTHER OF MUCOUS!
GLUB!
KACK!?
POOR GUY.
OH WELL, WHAT'S ONE MORE HIT-ROACH,?
WHEN WILL THEY EVER LEARN NOT TO FRIZZ THE FUR OF...
...THE WRATT!
3

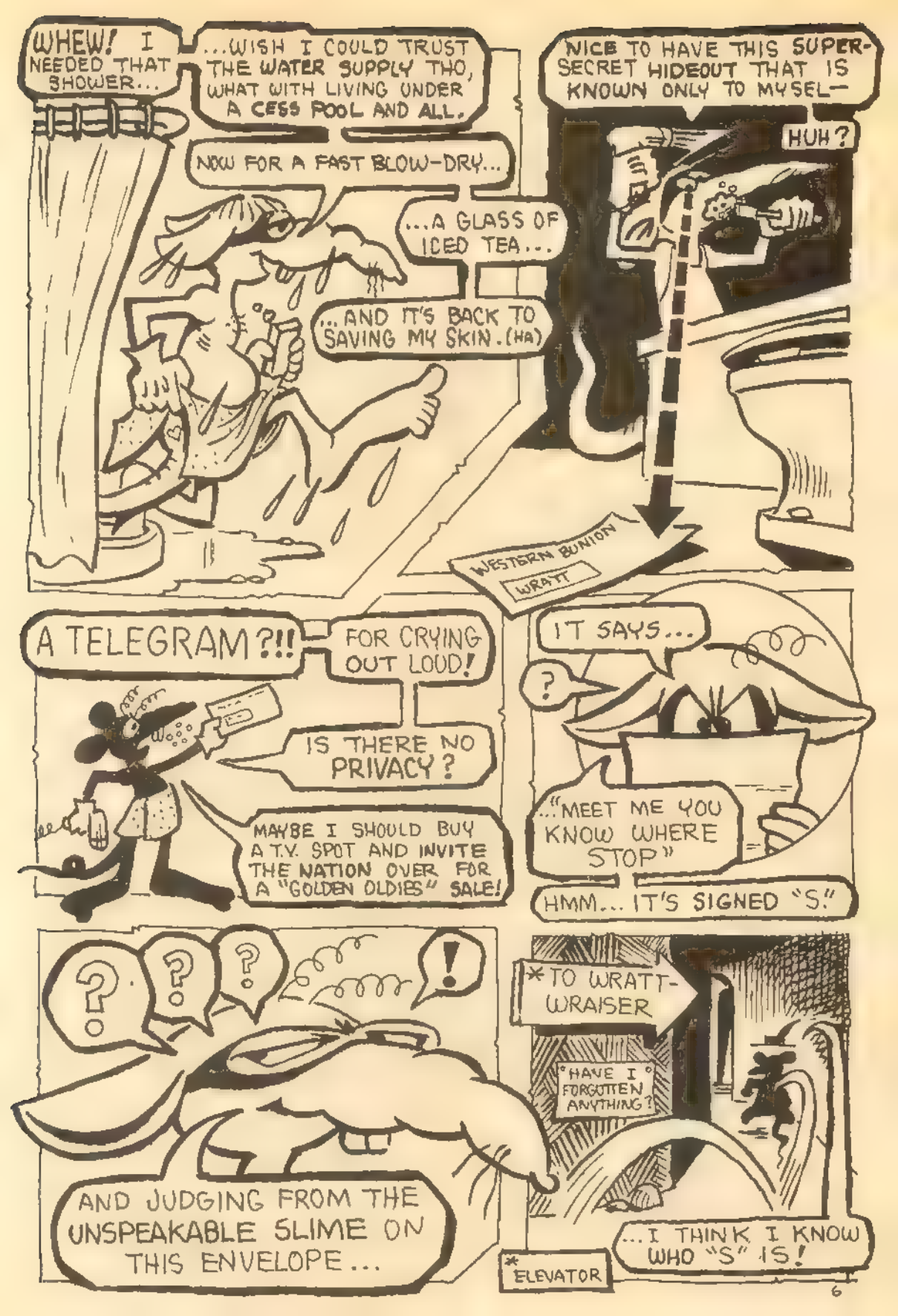
YES, "THE WRATT!"
YOU READERS NO DOUBT HAD ME BAGGED AS ANOTHER TURKEY CRIMEFIGHTER...
...OR A KINKY PARODY ON THE INTROSPECTIVE COMIC BOOK SUPERHEROES!
WRONG!
"THE WRATT" IS A...
WINNER!
NO VICTIM OF FOLLY IS "THE WRATT!"
AND I WIN BECAUSE I AM JUST NATURALLY TOUGH! THE DAY HAS YET TO COME WHEN "THE WRATT" SUCCUMBS! I AM ABOVE MERE EMOTIONAL RESPONSE, I...
WRATT!
...HUH?
IS IT YOU?
GUTTER SNIPÉ!
OH, WRATT...
IS...
...IT...
...IT...
...IS...
PITTY-PAT
PITTY-PAT
TROUBLE QUEEN

YOU!
SMOOCH
PO-WARP

OH WRATT! IS IT REALLY YOU?
ER...NOT EXACTLY. YOU MISTOOK ME FOR MY TWIN BROTHER WRALPH. MY NAME'S WRINTFORD (BUT DON'T CALL ME "RINTY")!
I SAW YOUR PICTURE ALONG WITH ALL THOSE OTHER GIRLS ON WRALPH'S WALL.
SO, WHEN YOU SAID "WRATT" I JUST, WELL...


JUST KIDDING!
OW!
JUST KIDDING!
OW!
JUST KIDDING!
OW!
OK! TIME OUT! YOU GOT ME INTO THIS, CARTOONIST! NOW BAIL MY TAIL OUTTA HERE!
FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO END THIS SEQUENCE!

URP!
EEK!
"THE WRATT" WAS JUST EATEN BY A GIANT GECKO!
GECK!
HEY!
I DIDN'T MEAN THIS!
LATER AT THE WRATT'S SECRET HIDEOUT BENEATH AN ABANDONED CESS POOL...
BOY! IF GETTING EATEN WAS A BIG DEAL, GETTING OUT WAS A BIGGER DEAL!
LUCKY THERE WAS A REAR EXIT!


WHEW! I NEEDED THAT SHOWER...
...WISH I COULD TRUST THE WATER SUPPLY THO, WHAT WITH LIVING UNDER A CESS POOL AND ALL.
NOW FOR A FAST BLOW-DRY...
...A GLASS OF ICED TEA...
...AND IT'S BACK TO SAVING MY SKIN. (HA)
NICE TO HAVE THIS SUPER-SECRET HIDEOUT THAT IS KNOWN ONLY TO MYSEL—
HUH?
WESTERN BUNION
WRATT
A TELEGRAM?!!
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
IS THERE NO PRIVACY?
MAYBE I SHOULD BUY A T.V. SPOT AND INVITE THE NATION OVER FOR A "GOLDEN OLDIES" SALE!
IT SAYS...
?
..."MEET ME YOU KNOW WHERE STOP"
HMM... IT'S SIGNED "S."
? ? ? !
AND JUDGING FROM THE UNSPEAKABLE SLIME ON THIS ENVELOPE...
*TO WRATT-WRAISER
"HAVE I FORGOTTEN ANYTHING?"
...I THINK I KNOW WHO "S" IS!
*ELEVATOR

THUS, STORM-DRAIN TEN SHALL RECEIVE A VISITOR

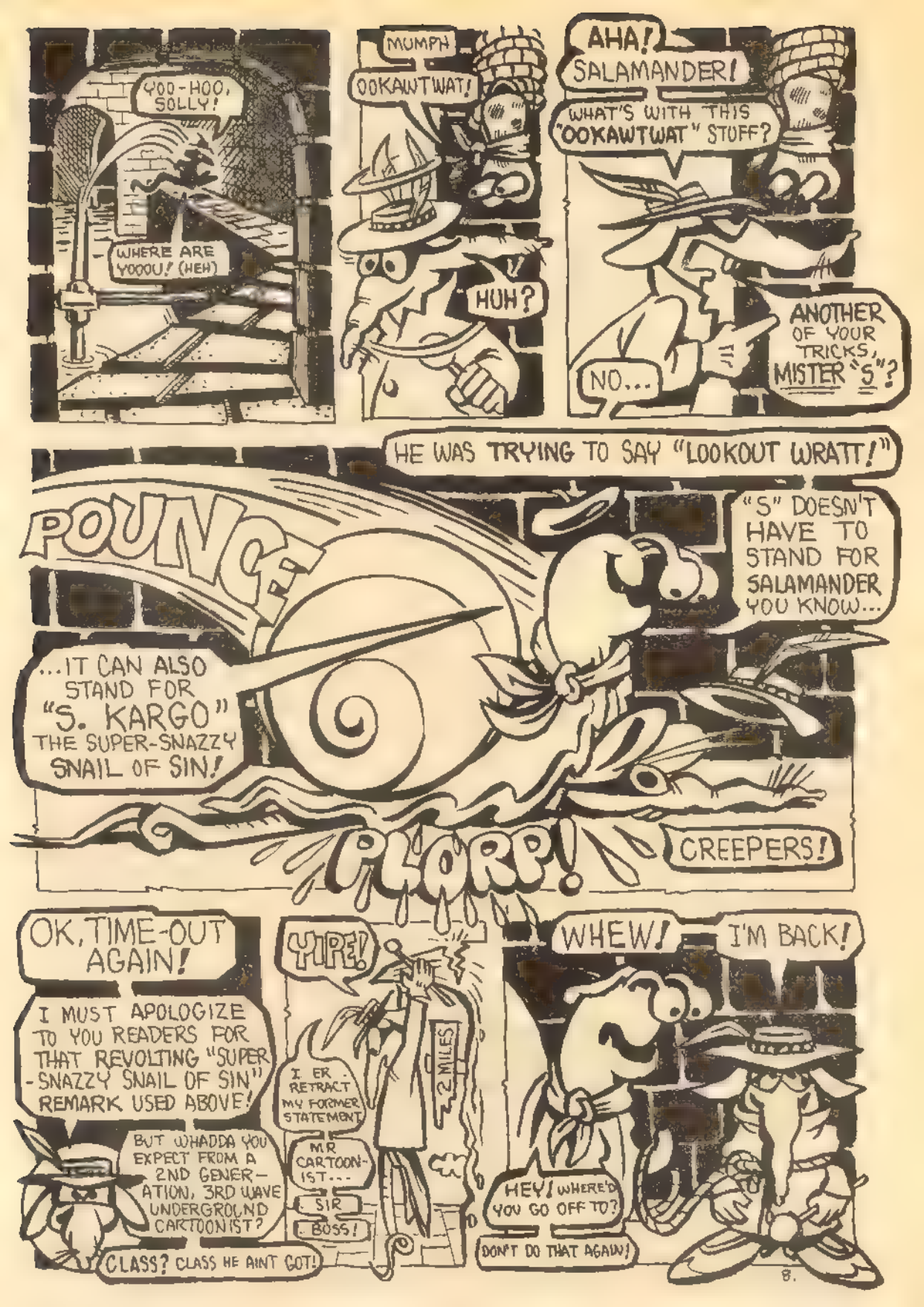
FOR IT IS NOW...

DUMP

EXIT

ENTRANCE

...THE TIME OF THE WRATT!"


YOO-HOO, SOLLY!
WHERE ARE YOOOU! (HEH)
MUMPH
OOKAWTWAT!
HUH?
AHA! SALAMANDER!
WHAT'S WITH THIS "OOKAWTWAT" STUFF?
NO...
ANOTHER OF YOUR TRICKS, MISTER "S"?
HE WAS TRYING TO SAY "LOOKOUT WRATT!"
POUNCE!
"S" DOESN'T HAVE TO STAND FOR SALAMANDER YOU KNOW...
...IT CAN ALSO STAND FOR "S. KARGO" THE SUPER-SNAZZY SNAIL OF SIN!
PLORP!
CREEPERS!
OK, TIME-OUT AGAIN!
I MUST APOLOGIZE TO YOU READERS FOR THAT REVOLTING "SUPER-SNAZZY SNAIL OF SIN" REMARK USED ABOVE!
BUT WHADDA YOU EXPECT FROM A 2ND GENERATION, 3RD WAVE UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST?
CLASS? CLASS HE AINT GOT!
YIPE!
I ER- RETRACT MY FORMER STATEMENT
MR CARTOONIST...
SIR
BOSS!
2 MILES
WHEW!
I'M BACK!
HEY! WHERE'D YOU GO OFF TO?
DON'T DO THAT AGAIN!

OK KARGO! YOU GOT ME!

QUESTION:

WHY?

EASY, WRATT! IT'S NOT THAT I WANT TO LEAN ON YOU PERSONALLY, IT'S JUST THAT YOU ALREADY COST ME ONE OF MY BEST HIT-ROACHES!

YOU'RE A CONSERVATIONIST, WRATT!

THE WORST KIND... YOU LOVE DUCKS!

YOU PROTECT THE LOUSY SHELL-SUCKING VARMINTS!

I HATE DUCKS, WRATT!

THEY EAT SNAILS!

I SMUGGLE DUCK POISON!

I PROMOTE THEIR SENSELESS SLAUGHTER!

I LOBBY AGAINST BIRD SANCTUARYS!

MY LAWYERS BRING ECOLOGISTS TO THEIR KNEES!

AND I MAKE A BUNDLE OFF OF DUCK-DOWN MATTRESSES!

SO I GOTTA REMOVE YOU, WRATT! OTHERWISE, YOU WOULD EVENTUALLY INTERFERE!

SO NAME YOUR CHOICE OF EXIT, WRATT...

...I MAY BE THOROUGHLY DEGRADED BUT I AM NOT IGNOBLE ENOUGH TO FORCE UPON YOUR ADMIRABLE SELF AN INDIGNANT DEMISE.

HMM....!

ER...THOUGHTFUL OF YOU KARGO. I WAS BORN NOT FAR FROM HERE...

...IN SEWER NO. A14...

...AND IF I GOTTA GO OUT, I WANT IT TO BE THE SAME PLACE I CAME IN.

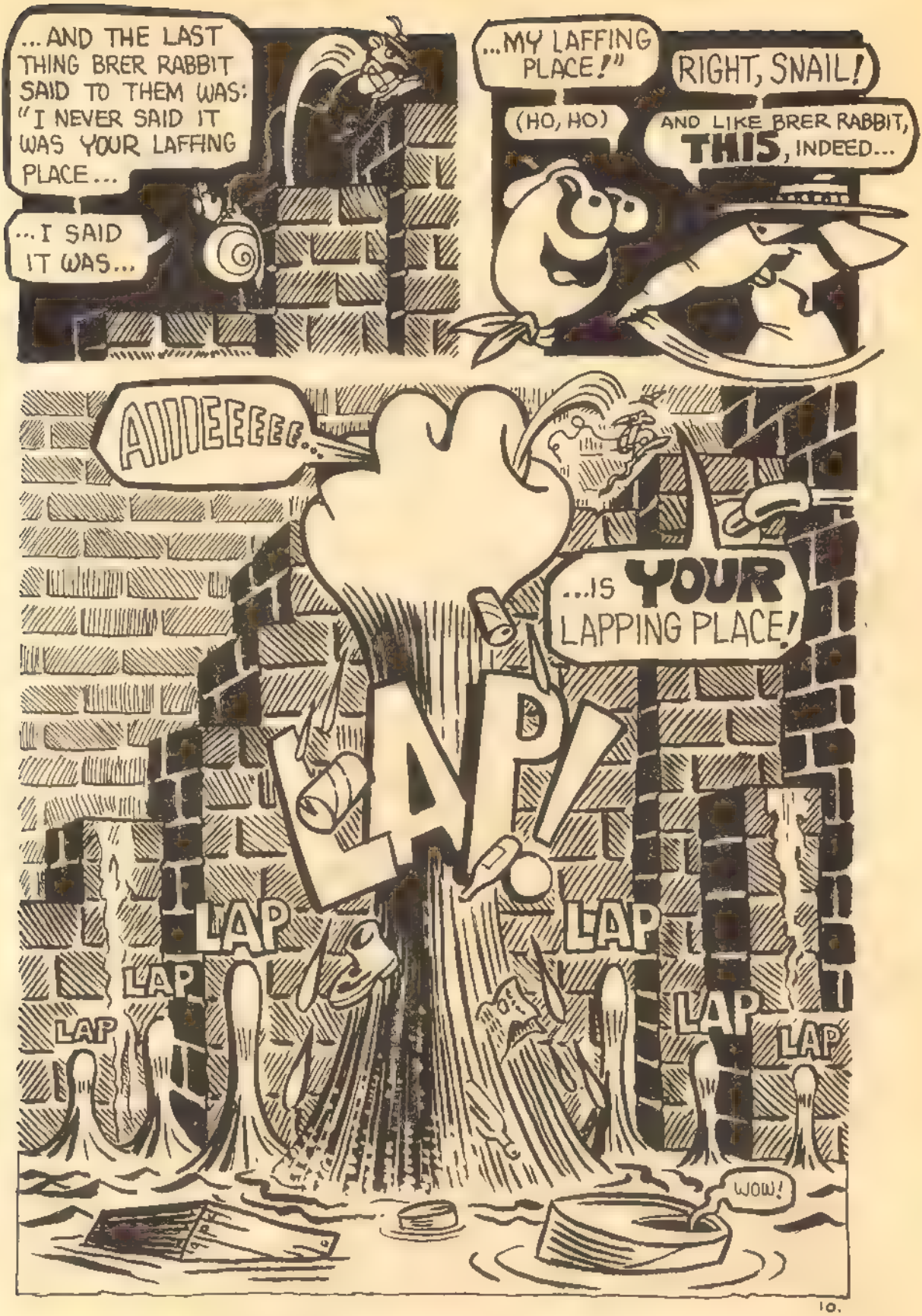
I SOMETIMES GO THERE TO MUSE AND PONDER OVER THE WONDERS OF NATURE — THE GENTLE LAP, LAP, LAPPING OF THE SEWER SLUDGE HELPS ME RELAX.

EVERYBODY NEEDS A LAPPING PLACE!

OK WRATT, LEAD THE WAY!

BUT NO TRICKS! I'M WISE THAT YOUR MENTION OF A "LAPPING PLACE" IS QUITE SIMILAR TO THE "LAFFING PLACE" IN THE "TALES OF BRER RABBIT." THAT WAS THE STORY WHERE THE WILY HARE TRICKED THE EVIL BEAR AND FOX INTO TAKING HIM TO A "LAFFING PLACE" RATHER THAN EATING HIM. ONCE THERE, HE TURNED THE TABLES ON THEM...

(I SAW THE MOVIE, KARGO!)


...AND THE LAST THING BRER RABBIT SAID TO THEM WAS: "I NEVER SAID IT WAS YOUR LAFFING PLACE...
...I SAID IT WAS...
...MY LAFFING PLACE!"
(HO, HO)
RIGHT, SNAIL!
AND LIKE BRER RABBIT, THIS, INDEED...
AIIIEEEEEE...
...IS YOUR LAPPING PLACE!
LAP!
LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP
LAP
WOW!

(CHUCKLE)
(MOTHER SEWER IS PROTECTIVE OF HER FAVORITE SON.)
THANKS MA!
SLURPE!
'BYE MA!
DON'T FORGET TO WEAR YOUR GALOSHES WRATT!
I WON'T MA!
NOW TO FREE THE SALAMAND-
HUH?
WRATT!
YOU'RE SAFE!
I CAME DOWN HERE LOOKING FOR YOU AND I FOUND SOLLY TIED UP. I FREED HIM AND HE TOLD ME EVERYTHING! OH WRATT! I WAS SO WORRIED!
I'VE FORGIVEN YOU WRATT. WHETHER YOU ARE YOU OR YOUR BROTHER, I LIKE YOU THE BEST!
GEE... A HAPPY ENDING!
NOT ONLY DO I HANDLE THE BAD-GUY...
...I GET THE LADY TOO!
THANKS CARTOONIST!
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME, SALAMANDER! WHY WOULD ME BEST GOIL BE ASKIN' YOU ABOUT ME TWIN BRUDDER WRINTFORD? HE WOULDN'T MESS WIT HER! I'D BELT 'IM!
ANYHOW, I COME DOWN HERE TO SHOW YOU ME NEW SHOTGUN. IT'S ONLY LOADED WIT ROCK SALT BUT JUST WAIT 'TIL I FIND ME A MOVIN' TARGET AND YOU'LL SEE SOME REAL PEPPER!
END

LARDO'S OPERATION

BY GARY FIGAR.

OH, DOCTOR... WILL LARDO BE ALL RIGHT?

CITY HOSPITAL

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, MISS... HE HAS ACUTE APPENDICITUS, BUT THEY'RE TAKING HIM INTO SURGERY, NOW...

SURGERY

UNH!

DO YOU REALIZE THAT IT REQUIRED THE STRENGTH OF TEN OF US, TO LIFT THIS COW AND PLACE HIM ON THE OPERATING TABLE?

YES, AND I ALSO REALIZE THAT WE HAVE A FAR MORE SERIOUS PROBLEM! WE CAN'T CUT HIM OPEN!

WE CAN'T PERFORM THE OPERATION?

PRECISELY! OUR OPERATING INSTRUMENTS, KEEN AS THEY ARE, JUST CAN'T CUT INTO OR PENETRATE THIS THICK, MISSHAPEN, MOUNTAIN OF FLESH!

IT'S ACUTE APPENDICITUS, DOC! WE GOTTA' OPEN HIM UP SOMEHOW, AND FAST!

...I BELIEVE I HAVE THE SOLUTION... BUT I DARESAY IT'S A LITTLE DRASTIC...

ZZZ

NEXT DAY...

OH LARDO, DEAR... HOW DO YOU FEEL?

SWEL! DA' OPERATIN' IS ALL OVER WID, AN' DA' APPENDIX ALL WUZ' TOOKEN OUT...

WHY, THAT'S WONDERFUL... BUT YOUR DOCTORS SEEM TO INDICATE THAT COMPLICATIONS WERE INVOLVED...

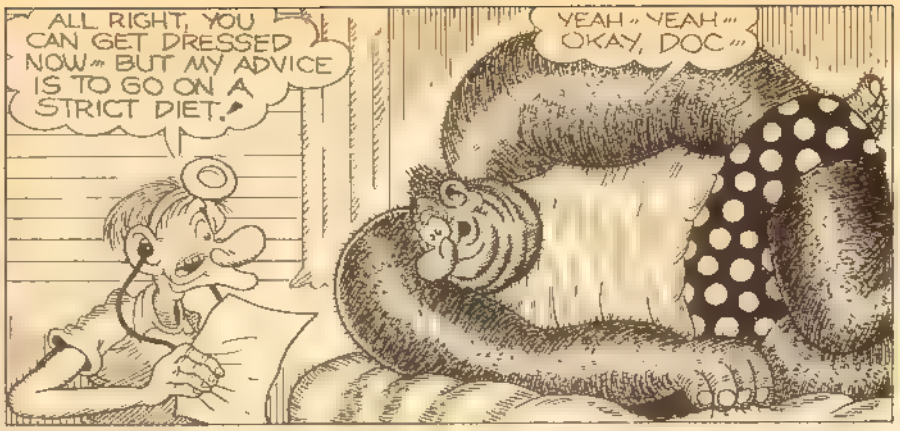
YEAH! DEY COULDN'T CUT ME OPEN... BUT DEY FINALLY FIGGERED OUT SUMPIN'...

...DEY BLASTED ME OPEN WID' T.N.T!...

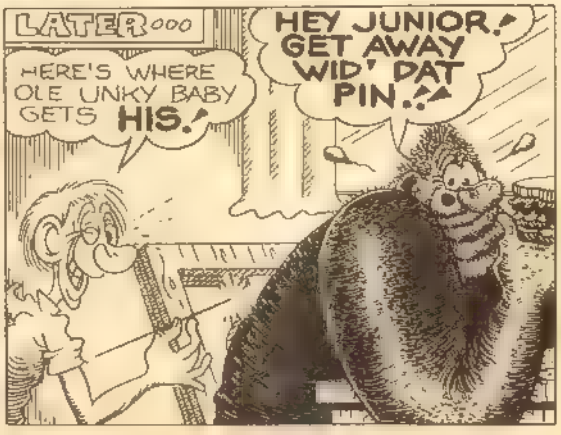
...AN' DA' OPERATION WUZ' A BIG SUCCESS!

??

LARDO
BY GARY FIGARI


ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN GET DRESSED NOW... BUT MY ADVICE IS TO GO ON A STRICT DIET.
YEAH... YEAH... OKAY, DOC...

DON'T "YEAH YEAH" ME. I'M SAYING IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD. IT'S DISGRACEFUL HOW A MAN OF YOUR INTELLIGENCE CAN ALLOW HIMSELF TO GET INTO SUCH AN ABNORMAL PHYSICAL CONDITION...
YEAH, DOC YER' RIGHT... (-T'INK I'LL GO HOME AN' MAKE A SANGRIDGE)
IT'S A WONDER YOU DON'T EXPLODE.

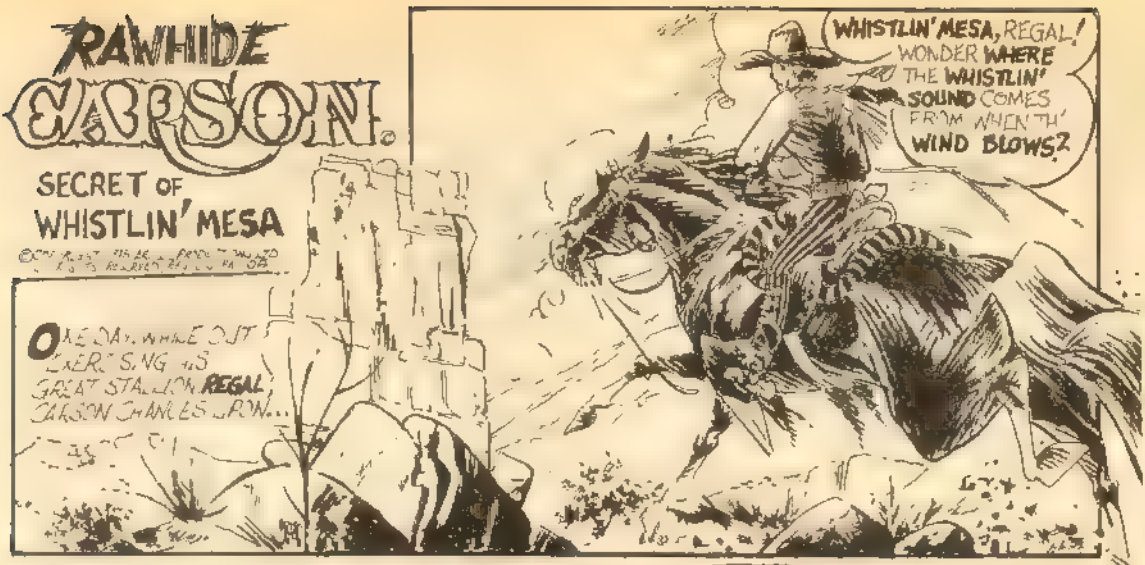

LATER...
HERE'S WHERE OLE UNKY BABY GETS HIS.
HEY JUNIOR. GET AWAY WID' DAT PIN.

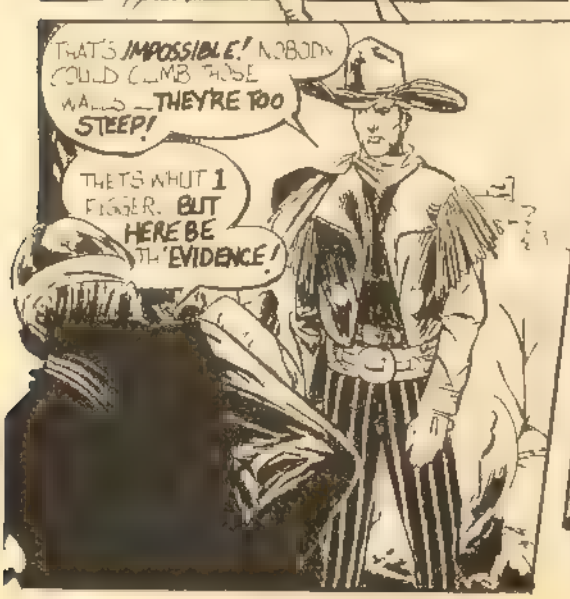
WHOOPEE!
STICK
KA-BOOM

POP!
WOTTA' NIGHTMARE DAT WUZ'. I BETTER QUIT EATIN' DEM' SALAMI AN' MASHED BANANA SANGRIDGES AT BEDTIME.

RAWHIDE CARSON

SECRET OF WHISTLIN' MESA





I BELIEVE YOU, POP! BUT IT'S STILL QUITE A MYSTERY! I'D BETTER GET YOU TO A FRIEND OF MINE WHO HAS A SHACK NEAR HERE!
Y'CAN STAY THERE UNTIL I SEND TH' DOC OUT FROM TOWN T' PATCH YOU UP!
LATER...
RAWHIDE CARSON! SAY WHUT HAPPENED T' TH' OLD MAN!?
HELLO, JOE! THIS IS CHIPS LARRABEE! A BUNCH OF INDIAN POTTERY STOLEN HIS HOUSE NEAR WHISTLIN' MESA!
YOU C'N BE FIGURIN ON TH' SECRET WHILE I GO FETCH TH DOC FROM TOWN!
HUH! BLAMED SAWBONES AIN'T GOOD F NOTHIN' EPT TENDIN' MULES AN SUCH... BUT... IF LARRABEE HERE WONTS T' TAKE TH CHANCE, IT'S HIS FUNERAL... C'MONE OL' DUDE!
DOGGONE! Y'KNOW, FORTY YEAR AGO TH ZUNI INDIANS KNEW A WAY TO SEALE THET THANG! JUSETA HIDE THEIR SACRED MEDICINE ON TOP T KEEP FRM ENEMIES DURIN RAIDS! BUT, SHUCKS THOSE DAYS ARE OVER!
MEANWHILE IN TOWN...
YOU MEN! THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS!!
IT'S TH' LAW!...
GO ON, BONS! I'LL HANDLE TH' LAWDOG!!
KRAK!

THE SHERIFF IS HIT, BUT VALIANTLY HE FIGHTS ON...
...UNTIL...
KRAK!
KRAK!
JUST THEN CARSON RIDES UP...
CARSON! THE SHERIFF'S BEEN SHOT...I DON'T THINK HE'S GONNA MAKE IT!
C-CARSON... IS T-THAT YOU?
YES,...M,..M HERE... EASY, PARDNER...
I..T WAS TI'CAPE AN H-HIS GANG... G-GO AFT..R EM.. ..F ANYBODY ..N FIND EM. Y-YOU CAN...
HE'S GONE! NO SENSE IN RUN'N T' RESPECT HIS REQUEST, CARSON!
TI'CAPE'S BUNCH ALWAYS SCATTERS AN' FADES AWAY WHEN THEY REACH TH PLAINS!
NEVERTHELESS, I CAN GIVE IT A TRY— HIT 'EM, REGAL!
EEEE!

PRESENTLY, REGAL, CARSON'S MIGHTY STALLION, COMES UP ON THE FLEEING OUTLAWS...
BOSS, THERE'S SOMEBODY AFTER US!!
THAT MEDDLER, CARSON! WE CAN'T STAY TOGETHER! HE'S BOUND TO CATCH US!
SHORTY, YOU AN' TH'REST SPLIT OFF AN HEAD UP THAT DRAW! CARSON'LL COME AFTER ME AN I'LL SET UP A RECEPTION FOR HIM!
MINUTES LATER, THE CUPE WAITS IN AMBUSH FOR AN UNSUSPECTING PURSUER..
KENO, BOSS! WE'LL MEET AT TH' HIDEOUT!
THEY SPLIT UP BACK YONDER, BUT I'LL STAY AFTER TH' LEADER! HE'LL MOST LIKELY HAVE TH' LOOT..! EH?..
THAT'S IT, SNOOPER, JUST A LITTLE BIT CLOSER!..
KRAK!

I CAN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO LINE UP A-ANOTHER SHOT!...
!?
B-BLAM!
THE MAN'S AN UN--PRINCIPLED, VIOLENT ANIMAL!! I'D BETTER DISAPPEAR, IF I'M GOING TO COME OUT OF THIS WITH A WHOLE SKIN!
HEARING THE RECEDING HOOFBEATS OF HIS ASSAILANT, CARSON QUICKLY WHISTLES UP HIS OWN STEED...
GOOD BOY, REGAL! IF YOU HADN'T WARNED ME IN TIME, I'D BE COLD MEAT! HE AIN'T GOT MUCH OF A START.. LET'S GET IM!
BUT AS CARSON NEARS THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
TOO MANY TRACKS THIS CLOSE TO TOWN! IT'S LIKE I'VE LOST HIS TRAIL FOR NOW!

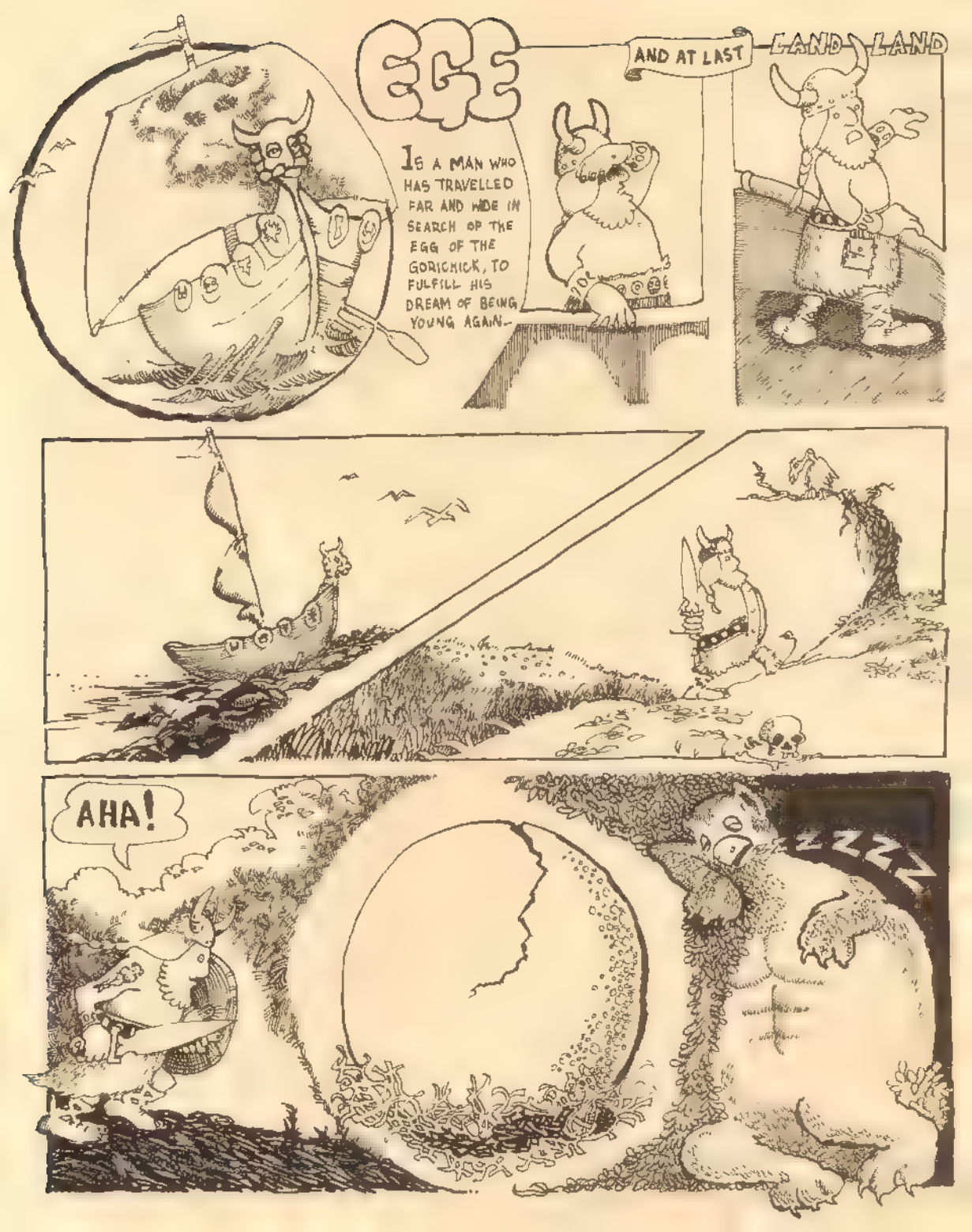
JOHN YATES, M.D.
AFTER AN HOUR'S FUTILE SEARCH FOR THE CAPE'S TRAIL RAWHIDE CARSON HEADS INTO TOWN...
MAYBE I'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK HERE! TH' CAPE'S BEEN SHOT, SOONER OR LATER, HE'LL HAVE TO HAVE HIS WOUND LOOKED AFTER!...
BESIDES, OL' LARABEE STILL NEEDS TENDIN'! DOC!, WHAT HAPPENED!?
IT'S NOT AS SERIOUS AS IT LOOKS, CARSON! I SURPRISED THE CAPE GOING THRU MY MEDICAL SUPPLIES AND HE SHOT ME!
DID Y GET A LOOK AT HIS FACE?
NO! IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST! I DON'T KNOW WHO SHOT HIM, BUT HE HAS MY GRATITUDE! SHERIFF KRUPPER WAS ONE OF MY CLOSEST FRIENDS!
THE CAPE'S OUTRAGES HAVE GONE ON LONG ENOUGH! HE'S LONG OVERDUE IN PAYING FOR HIS CRIMES!
THE CAPE'S LUCK RAN OUT WHEN HE KILLED TH' SHERIFF! JIM KRUPPER WAS MY FRIEND AS WELL!
A PROSPECTOR, CHIPS LARABEE GOT HURT NEAR WHISTLIN' MESA! HE'S AT JOE GANS' PLACE! HE'LL NEED SOME STITCHES! SAYS A HUNK OF INDIAN POTTERY FELL ON HIS HEAD!
HUMPH! I'VE HEARD OF YOUR REPUTATION AND GIVE YOU MY WHOLEHEARTED SUPPORT! BUT.. WHY DID YOU COME TO SEE ME?
HE NEEDS A DOCTOR FOR HIS HEAD ALRIGHT! HE'S LOCO! I'D BETTER GET OUT THERE!

AN HOUR LATER, AS CARS N PREPARES T' LEAVE T' WN...
OOO! BUT IT SEEMS THAT TH' DOC WAS HIT EXACTLY WHERE I'D TAGGED TH' CAPE!
SUDDENLY WITHOUT WARNING
WHA_?!
HA! HA!
BAM!
YOU'VE BEEN MEDDLING TOO LONG IN THINGS THAT DON'T CONCERN YOU!
HAVE TO KEEP HIM OFF-BALANCE.. I WANT HIM ALIVE...
NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT BECOMES OF HOMBRES WHO GET TOO NOSY!
POW POW!
HE AIN'T HUMAN.. I'M GETTIN' OUTA HERE...

YOU MEDDLER! I'LL KILL YOU OWK!
THESE SNEAK ATTACKS OF YOURS ARE GETTIN' T' BE A NUISANCE!
AFTER THE MARSHAL IS CALLED....
YOU'VE GOT A GRATEFUL TOWN ON YOUR HANDS CARSON! THIS CHARACTER HAS A LOT TO ANSWER FOR!
THIS IS NOT TH' CAPE! I WOUNDED 'IM IN TH' LEFT ARM! THIS FELLA'S ARM IS SOUND!
GIT, REGAL! TH' GOOD DOCTOR ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH A FAST ONE! HE KNOWS ABOUT LARRABEE OUT AT JOE'S PLACE! NOW HE'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF LARRABEE T' KEEP HIS SECRET SAFE!
HOW'S LARRABEE, JOE?
BAD NEWS RAWHIDE! DOC DID ALL HE COULD FR'IM, BUT I RECKON COMPLICATIONS SET IN!
COMPLICATIONS... GET YOUR HORSE, JOE! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR WHISTLIN' MESA!
HUH? WHAT IN TARNATION FUH?

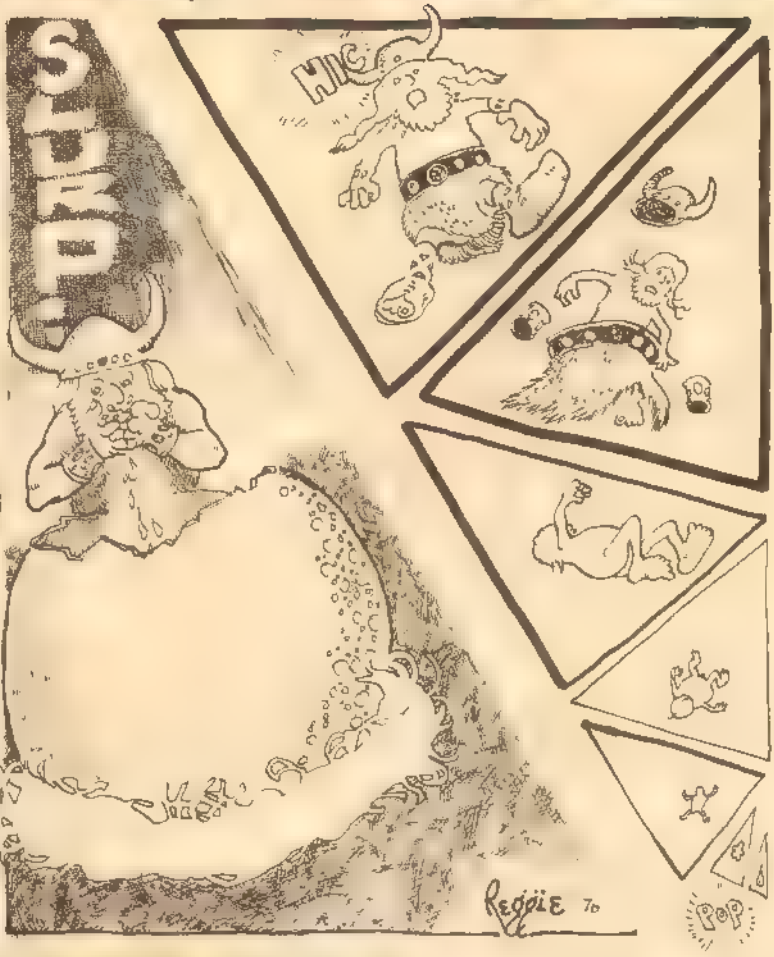
BECAUSE I BELIEVE TH' CAPE AND HIS GANG ARE HOLED UP ON THAT MOUNTAIN!
SHUCKS! Y'MUST BE LOCO! THET AIN'T POSSIBLE!
ARRIVING AT WHISTLIN' MESA...
I HEAR SOMETHIN' BESIDES THET LOUD WHISTLIN'!
HMM! FRESH TRACKS OF ONE HOSS.
WATCH IT, JOE!! SLIDE!!
SUDDENLY....
BRRT
MIGHT BE SOMETHIN' IN WHUT YUH SAY AFTER ALL! THAT SHORE WARN'T NO INJUN POTTERY. SOMEBODY'S TRYIN T'SCARE US AWAY LIKE THEY DID LARRABEE!
JOE! LOOK!
AFTER CARSON AND JOE GET TO SOLID FOOTING...
MEANWHILE ATOP THE MESA...
THE SHOCK OF THE ROCKSLIDE MUST VE JARRED LOOSE THIS OPENING!
NO WONDER IT WHISTLES WHEN TH' WIND BLOWS! THIS IS A NATCHERAL FLUE STRAIGHT UP!
RIGHT, DOC!
GET DOWN BELOW AND TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE THE STONE DOOR AND SEE IF THAT ROCKSLIDE TOOK CARE OF CARSON AN HIS PAL!

AS THE OUTLAW REACHES THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT...
TELL THEM T' PULL YOU UP! QUICK!
DO EXACTLY AS I SAY OR YOU'RE DEAD WEIGHT FROM HERE ON!
HEY! UP THERE...! TH'SLIDE DID TH' JOB!! PULL ME UP!
BUT, AS THE BLOCK-AND-TACKLE REACHES THE TOP—
HELLO, BOYS!
CARSON! GET YOUR GUNS WORKIN'!
PAK!
POW!
KRAK!
A-ALRIGHT, CARSON! Y-YOU'VE GOT US! ENOUGH!
IF NOT FOR YOU, THIS WOULD'VE BEEN MY LAST HAUL! I COULD'VE LEFT TOWN AN' GONE EAST!
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, DOC! "THE CAPE'S OUTRAGES HAVE GONE ON LONG ENOUGH!" YOUR TIMIN' IS YOUR DOCTORIN', LEAVE A LOT TO BE DESIRED!

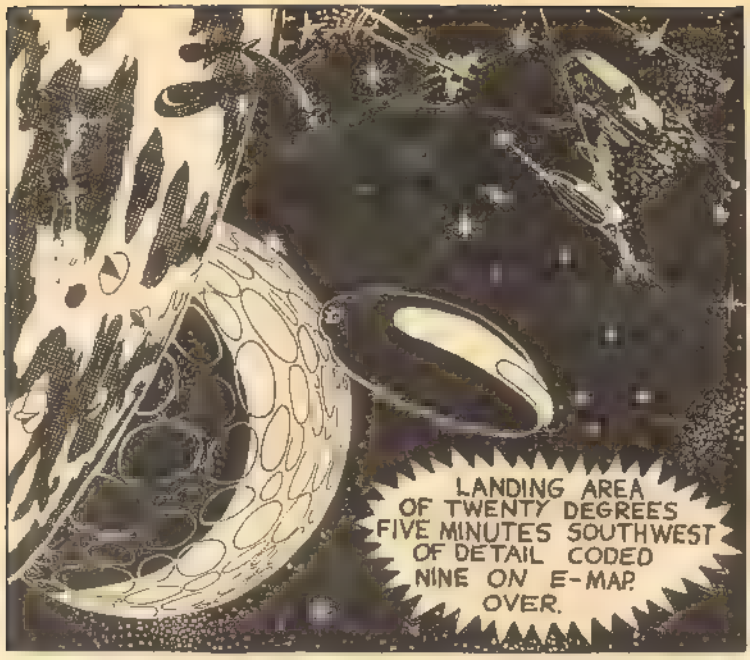

EGG
IS A MAN WHO HAS TRAVELLED FAR AND WIDE IN SEARCH OF THE EGG OF THE GORICHICK, TO FULFILL HIS DREAM OF BEING YOUNG AGAIN.
AND AT LAST
LAND LAND
AHA!
ZZZZ

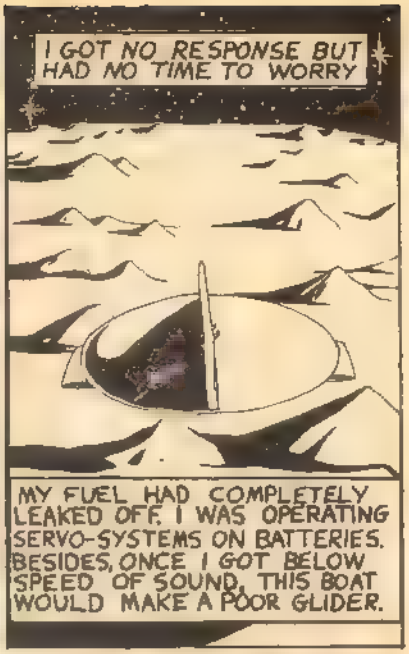
AAAAAAA
OOOHHHH

MINE AT LAST!

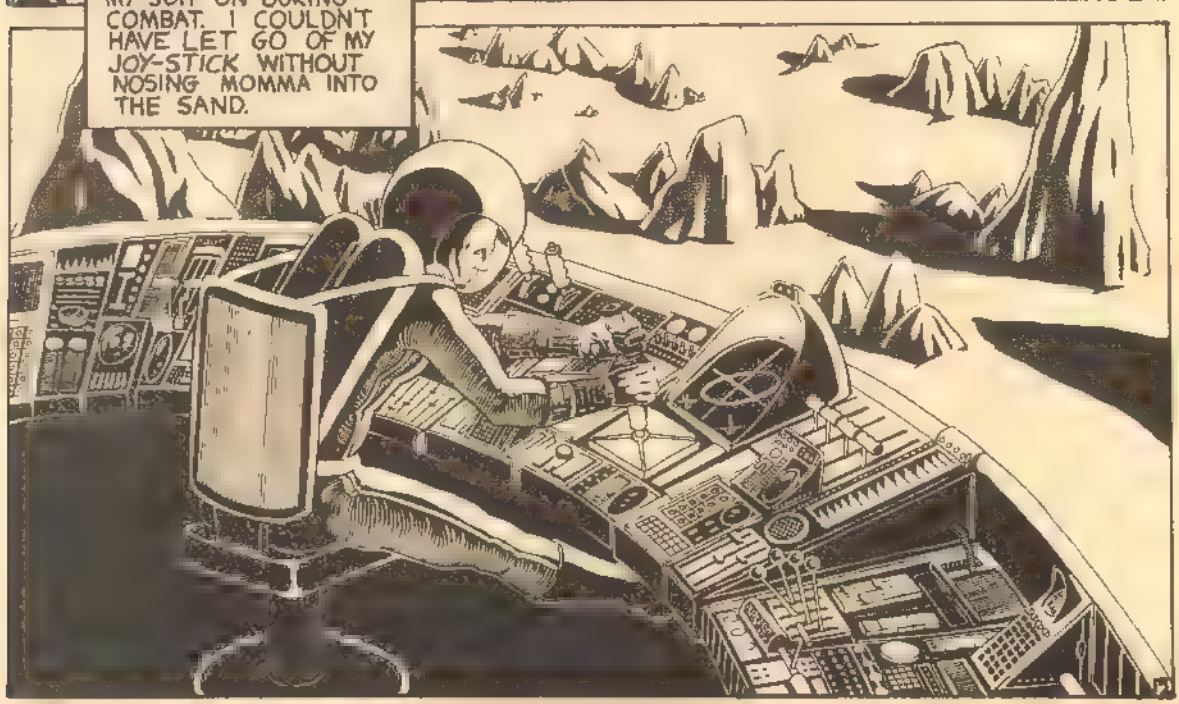

SMASH
HIC
Reggie 70

©'77 YVES REGIS FRANCOIS, IAN AKIN, RAY GARST


LANDING AREA OF TWENTY DEGREES FIVE MINUTES SOUTHWEST OF DETAIL CODED NINE ON E-MAP. OVER.


I GOT NO RESPONSE BUT HAD NO TIME TO WORRY
MY FUEL HAD COMPLETELY LEAKED OFF. I WAS OPERATING SERVO-SYSTEMS ON BATTERIES. BESIDES, ONCE I GOT BELOW SPEED OF SOUND, THIS BOAT WOULD MAKE A POOR GLIDER.

AT 300 KNOTS SHE WAS WOBBLING LIKE A SON-OF-A-BITCH! ONE DAMN ROCK COULD SPLIT HER BELLY LIKE A CAN OPENER. I COULD ONLY HOPE THE SAND WAS AS SOFT AS THEY SAID IT WAS I COULDN'T GET THE DAMNED CARRIAGE DOWN!..

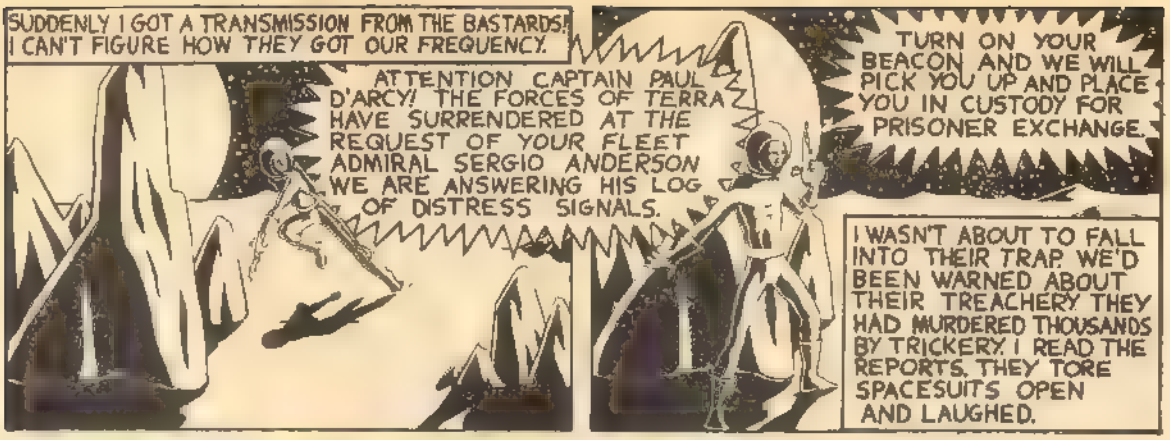

I THANKED THE STARS FOR THE REGULATIONS FORCING ME TO HAVE MY SUIT ON DURING COMBAT. I COULDN'T HAVE LET GO OF MY JOY-STICK WITHOUT NOSING MOMMA INTO THE SAND.

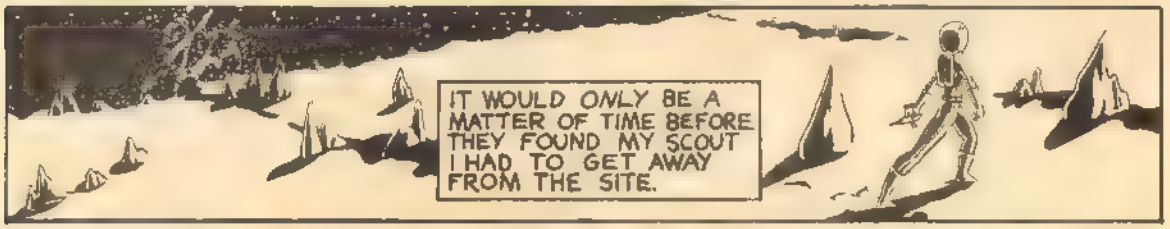
I WAS LUCKY. THERE WERE NO ELECTRICAL FIRES

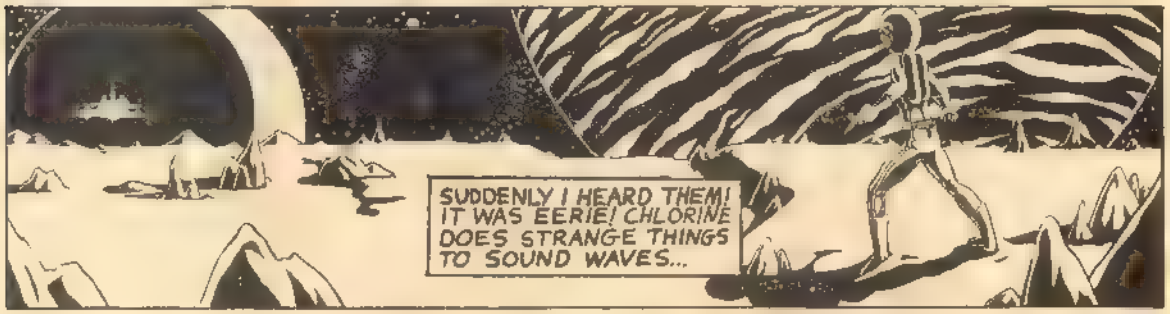
I WAS ON MY OWN TWELVE HUNDRED MILES STRAIGHT UP A BATTLE TO DETERMINE MASTERY OF THE SECTOR RAGED. PERHAPS IT WOULD DETERMINE THE WAR

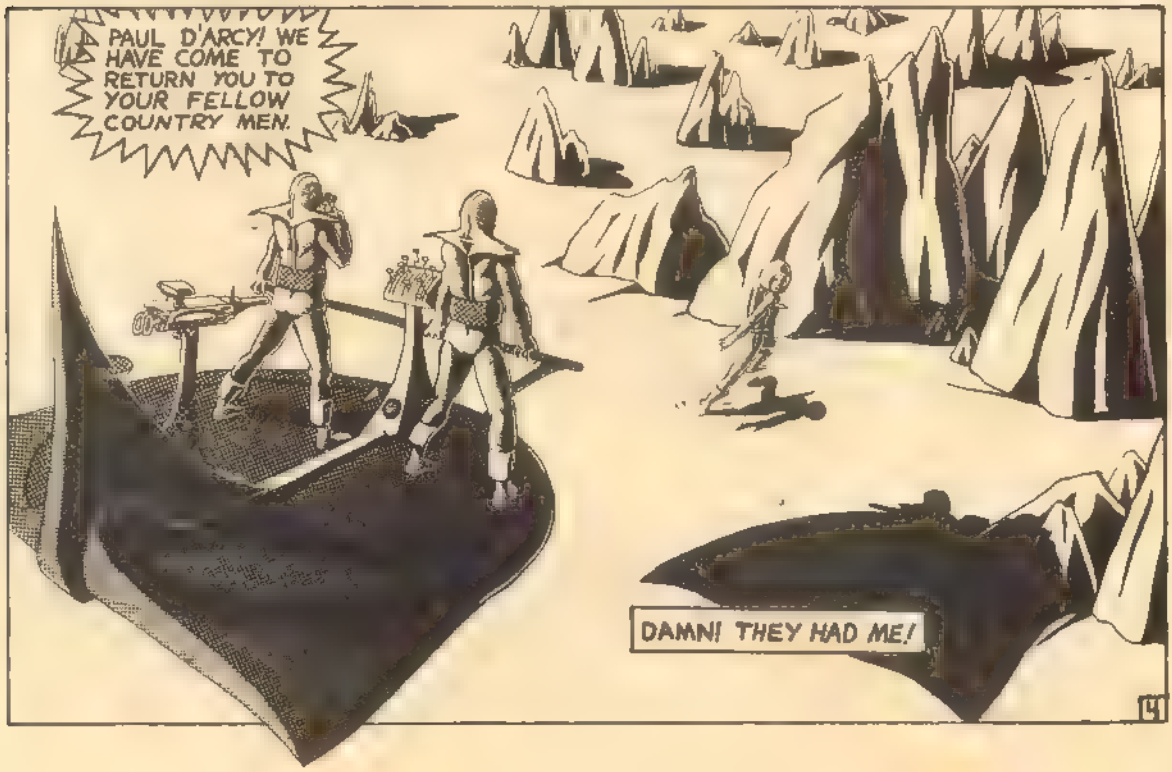
I HAD FIVE HOURS OF OXYGEN...

NOW I HAD TO CONTEND WITH THE ENEMY. THIS WAS THEIR BASE. THEY WERE AT HOME IN THEIR OWN ATMOSPHERE AND GRAVITY. AND IT LOOKED LIKE WE WERE ON THE LOSING END WHEN THEY NAILED ME.


SUDDENLY I GOT A TRANSMISSION FROM THE BASTARDS! I CAN'T FIGURE HOW THEY GOT OUR FREQUENCY.
ATTENTION CAPTAIN PAUL D'ARCY! THE FORCES OF TERRA HAVE SURRENDERED AT THE REQUEST OF YOUR FLEET ADMIRAL SERGIO ANDERSON WE ARE ANSWERING HIS LOG OF DISTRESS SIGNALS.
TURN ON YOUR BEACON AND WE WILL PICK YOU UP AND PLACE YOU IN CUSTODY FOR PRISONER EXCHANGE.
I WASN'T ABOUT TO FALL INTO THEIR TRAP. WE'D BEEN WARNED ABOUT THEIR TREACHERY THEY HAD MURDERED THOUSANDS BY TRICKERY. I READ THE REPORTS. THEY TORE SPACESUITS OPEN AND LAUGHED.


IT WOULD ONLY BE A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY FOUND MY SCOUT I HAD TO GET AWAY FROM THE SITE.

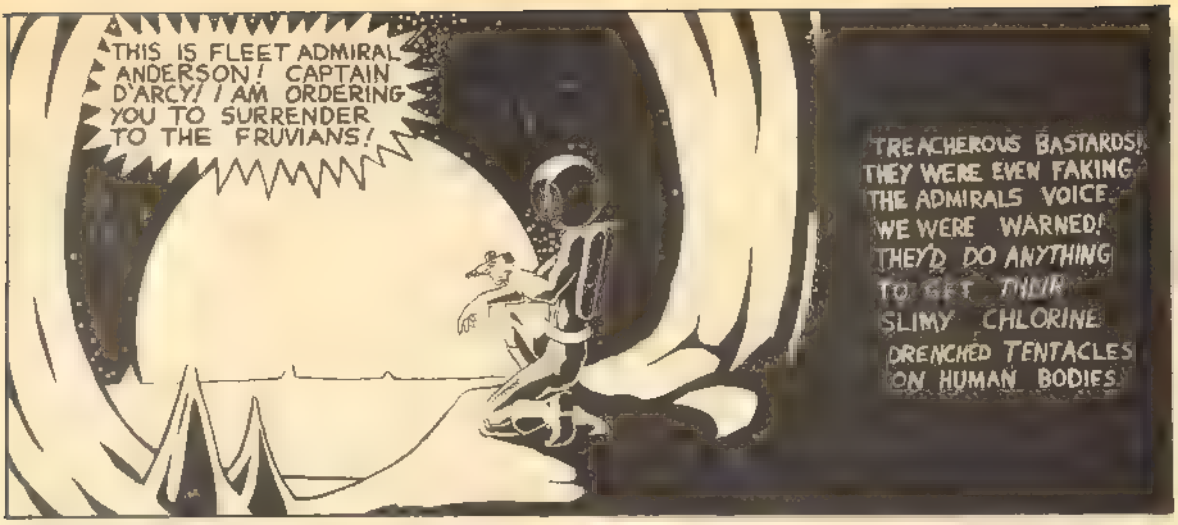

SUDDENLY I HEARD THEM! IT WAS EERIE! CHLORINE DOES STRANGE THINGS TO SOUND WAVES...


PAUL D'ARCY! WE HAVE COME TO RETURN YOU TO YOUR FELLOW COUNTRY MEN.
DAMN! THEY HAD ME!

THE HELL YOU WILL!

LET THEM SEND MORE OF THE SLIMY BASTARDS AFTER ME. I KNOW WHAT TO DO!

MY OXYGEN WAS BEGINNING TO GO BUT I FOUND A CAVE. IT LOOKED DEFENSABLE.

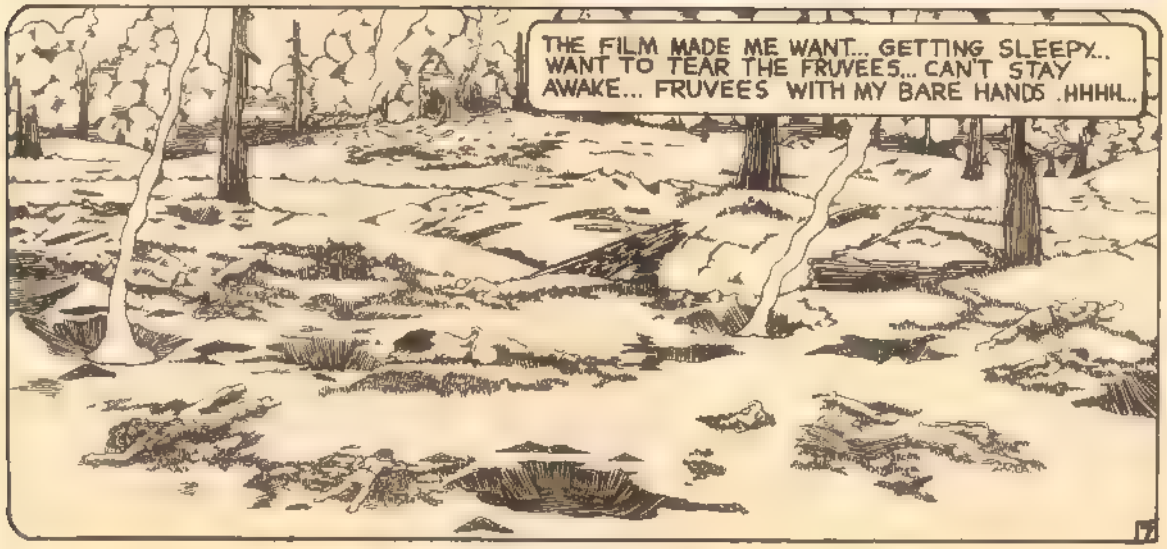

THIS IS FLEET ADMIRAL ANDERSON! CAPTAIN D'ARCY! I AM ORDERING YOU TO SURRENDER TO THE FRUVIANS!
TREACHEROUS BASTARDS! THEY WERE EVEN FAKING THE ADMIRALS VOICE. WE WERE WARNED! THEY'D DO ANYTHING TO GET THEIR SLIMY CHLORINE DRENCHED TENTACLES ON HUMAN BODIES.

I REMEMBER THE FILMS THEY SHOWED US AT TRAINING CAMP.

PAUL, YOUR OXYGEN IS RUNNING OUT! TURN ON YOUR BEACON.

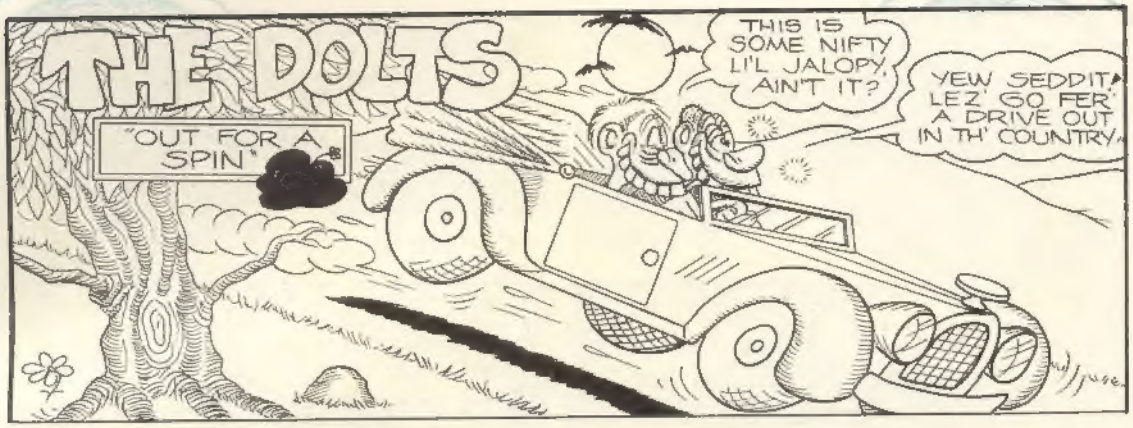
THEY COULDN'T HAVE FAKED THOSE SHOTS EVEN IF THEY SAID IT WAS JUST A FILM. THEY JUST DIDN'T WANT US TO KNOW FRUVEES HAD TOUCHED EARTH!

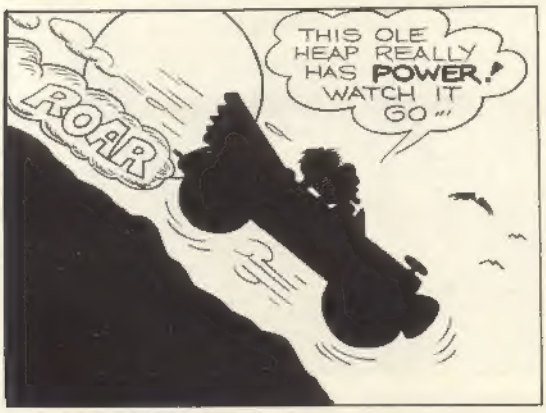
JESUS PAUL! YOU'RE AN OFFICER! YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY BELIEVE ALL THAT SHIT WE FEED THE MEN AS PROPAGANDA!
HHH...HHH...HHH...

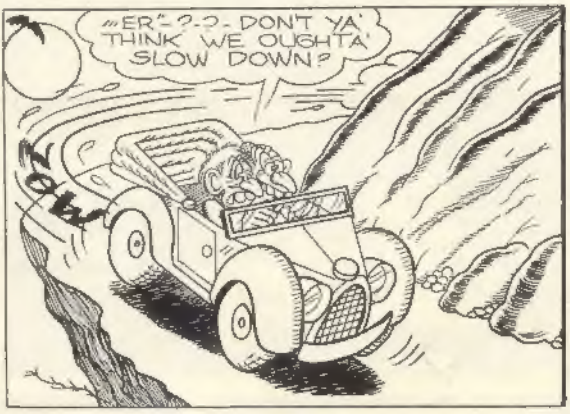

THE FILM MADE ME WANT... GETTING SLEEPY... WANT TO TEAR THE FRUVEES... CAN'T STAY AWAKE... FRUVEES WITH MY BARE HANDS .HHHH...

PERMIT ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE LOSS OF THE TWO INDIVIDUALS OF YOUR COMMAND WHO TRIED TO RESCUE CAPTAIN D'ARCY. D'ARCY WAS FEARFUL OF BEING IN YOUR HANDS.

WE HAVE SOME WHO HAVE THE SAME FEAR. BUT A TREATY IS NOW SIGNED AND NEGOTIATIONS WILL SETTLE REMAINING DIFFERENCES. UNDERSTANDING WILL COME WITH KNOWLEDGE FOR NOW YOU AND I CAN RETURN TO OUR NESTS IN PEACE.


THE DOLTS
"OUT FOR A SPIN"
THIS IS SOME NIFTY LI'L JALOPY, AIN'T IT?
YEW SEDDIT! LEZ' GO FER' A DRIVE OUT IN TH' COUNTRY.


ROAR
THIS OLE HEAP REALLY HAS POWER! WATCH IT GO!!!

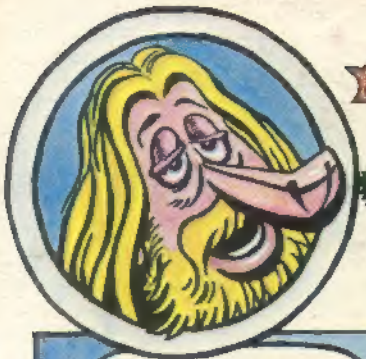

!!!ER-?-?- DON'T YA' THINK WE OUGHTA' SLOW DOWN?

HEY! WE'RE HEADIN' RIGHT FER' THAT TREE!!

SMASH

NITWIT! WHO EVER TOLD YOU YA' COULD DRIVE A CAR?
ME?

I THOUGHT YEW WUZ' DRIVIN'!!
!!



PARSLEY SAGE ROSEMARY ANN TIME

"EVIL WEED"

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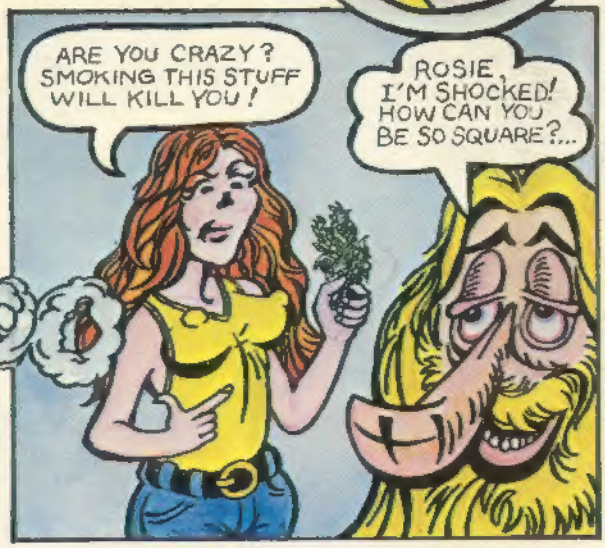

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